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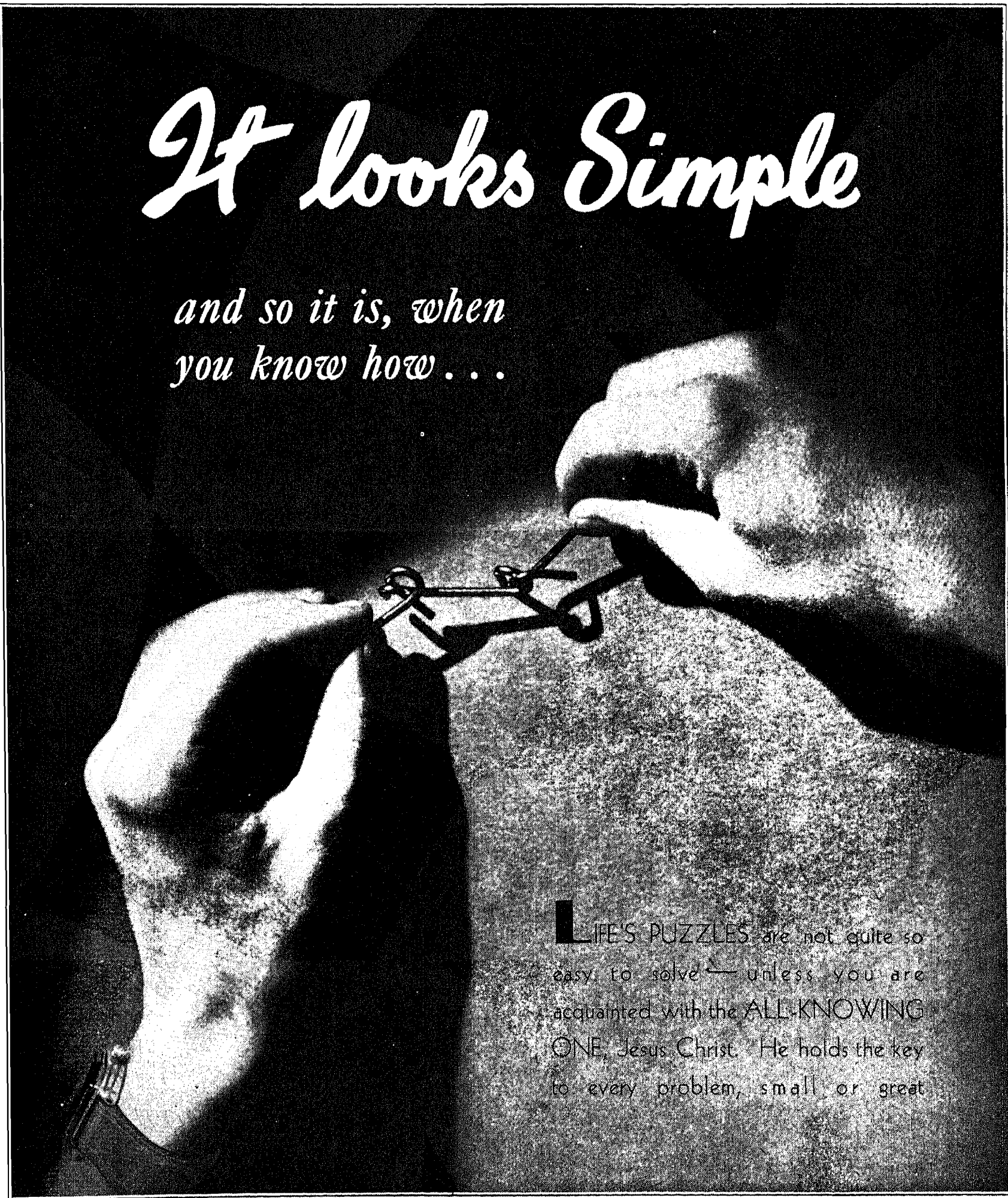
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TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1940

Benjamin Orames, Commissioner

It looks Simple

*and so it is, when
you know how . . .*



LIFE'S PUZZLES are not quite so easy to solve — unless you are acquainted with the ALL-KNOWING ONE, Jesus Christ. He holds the key to every problem, small or great.

By HENRY F. MILANS

Sermons.. without Texts

SPIRIT-FILLED FEET

IT did my soul good to be one of a number of Christians who met a few days ago to pray. It was a heart-warming company, very much in earnest for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit. The "company" back there on the day of Pentecost, must have been something like that, so earnestly and soulfully and tearfully did we pray, first for cleansing, then "to be filled to overflowing," until great tears ran down our faces in an ecstasy of joy that the Spirit of the Master had been so manifest.

Suddenly, our overflowing souls just burst out in one loud, glorious "Praise the Lord." Which was a relief to our pent-up feelings.

I don't know when I have been so completely out of myself and into the very Presence of Him who is our love and our life.

We Salvationists are familiar with such blessed seasons. We have experienced them together; we have also been blessed just this way in our closets where we have gone to tell Him all. Precious moments these.

AFTER we of the little company had regained our composure we went home and resumed the normalcy of our living. Other matters required our attention. When I again had time to think, my mind reverted to the little meeting and the blessedness of the hour. It was then that an inner voice seemed to ask: "Didn't the Holy Spirit get into your feet, too? Or was it all poured out in that explosive 'Praise the Lord' and the flowing tears?" Then I was reminded of a bed-ridden man I should have gone to days before.

I wonder if there is not something for our consideration in this suggestion.

Jesus first bids us to come and be filled, then to go out and find His sheep that are lost. With Him the invitation to "come" is synonymous with the command to "Go." What, therefore, will it profit if we

accept the invitation and reject the command?

A CONFUSED and sinful people, everywhere we turn, need the Saviour. And the Saviour needs consecrated team-workers with love in their souls and religion in their feet, who will walk the roads and the wilderness with Him, where men are sin-sick and dying, that they, too, may come to know His Salvation.

Recently I was one of a number of men who had been rescued by the Saviour from lives of drunken hopelessness. We met to pray for each other. It was a quiet hour of



FAITH in the Blood of Christ will save you from all sin if, with sincerity, you seek God's forgiveness.


communion. But my heart thrilled when, as soon as we uttered the last "Amen," one of those men said: "Come on; let's hunt for George," one of their number who had been led astray by a human tempter that he was not able to resist. Out into the saloons four men went, and before long they returned with the errant and broken George, and at the Penitent-Form, in a dark and silent hall, the wanderer found his way back to his Master's feet.

A YEAR ago I was asked to pray for the conversion of a drunkard. I met him personally a little while back, a fine, upstanding Christian gentleman. Did we pray him into the Kingdom? Who is to say? But I liked best the testimony of the good woman, herself once a drunkard, who had asked me to pray for the man. "I fretted and prayed," said she. "I had others pray with me for that man's con-

version. But he only drank the more and sank lower. Then I said: 'I'm going after that man and bring him in.' I should have done this before, but I guess I didn't have religion enough in my feet."

Should not we Christians who pray, also be Christians in action? Else what good is "the power" if we do not use it? After Pentecost, Peter and the disciples went out to the people and three thousand of them were converted in the first open-air. The Upper Room was no place in which to be loafing around after "the Power" had come.

I KNEW a young Salvation Army Officer who was sent to open a Corps in a hard town. He had no Soldiers, no audience. He told me that he went into the empty Hall and agonized in prayer for God to send the people in. He was alone in an open-air on a desolate street-corner. Here he prayed for God to send the people to hear him. After awhile he got so lonesome with it all that he went out and tramped the city, himself hungry, visiting the poor, and homes that knew no happiness. In no time the young Officer's presence began to be felt, his little Hall was filled. One day I, with others, went up to this town

Have You  Joined the

SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

Daily Bible Portions

Sun., Sept. 22—Acts 19:21-28
 Mon., Sept. 23—Acts 19:29-41
 Tues., Sept. 24—Acts 20:1-12
 Wed., Sept. 25—Acts 20:13-27
 Thurs., Sept. 26—Acts 20:28-38
 Fri., Sept. 27—Acts 21:1-14
 Sat., Sept. 28—Acts 21:15-32

PRAYER SUBJECT

CENTRAL AMERICA AND THE WEST INDIES

to help dedicate a fine new building that the people had bought and equipped for his work—not only because the Spirit-filled young Officer spent long hours on his knees in prayer, but because his religion finally got into his feet, and he went out and brought in men and women who needed Christ.

OH, Jesus, Thou who art in need of feet to carry the message of Thy love to the lowly and despised, that they are not cast away, use our feet. Let our lips speak Thy words of pardon and comfort. Let the day seem wasted that passes without our having gone to someone in sinful distress, with words of hope that will lead him to rejoice in Thy forgiveness. Give us swift feet to take the image of Thy dear self into places where Thou art never seen, Thy love where it is not known.

Give us souls—and feet—filled with the power of the Holy Spirit, that we may not only live and walk with Thee, but run for Thee!

LOVE UNCONQUERABLE

LOVE much: There is no waste in freely giving;
 More blessed is it even than to receive.
 He who loves much alone finds life worth living;
 Love on through doubt and darkness; and believe
 There is no thing which Love may not achieve.

Day by Day Meditations

*A Devotional Portion for Each Morning of the Week

SUNDAY:

The temple of the great goddess Diana . . . whom all Asia and the world worshipped.—Acts 19:27.

The great multitude, shouting in defense of Diana, little knew that the temple, and goddess worshipped for a thousand years, would be but submerged debris, forgotten by men who everywhere worshipped the God of Paul.

*Before Him men shall fall
 Worshipping God, Creator of all.*

MONDAY:

Seeing then that these things cannot be spoken against ye ought to be quiet.

Acts 19:36.

But, the seemingly impossible does happen for "these things" were not only spoken against but utterly overthrown.

*God makes "impossible" the possible,
 And men see deeds most wonderful.*

TUESDAY:

He came into Greece.—Acts 20:2.

There is but the slightest reference to Greece's art in the eternal Word, but forever preserved is the account of the quiet entry of this man of God who did more for the country than all its vaunted learning.

*He took the light into sin's dark night,
 And made the nations see;
 Until all knew that from sin and woe
 Jesus lived to set them free.*

WEDNESDAY:

And we went before to ship, and sailed unto Assos, there intending to take in Paul: for so had he appointed, minding himself to go afoot.—Acts 20:13.

There must have been someone, perhaps a young convert, for whose spiritual safety Paul was constrained to trudge those long miles on foot. As Henry Milans says of another, "Religion had got into his feet."

*Do you find your path is rough
 and thorny,
 And above the sky is dark and stormy?
 Never mind, go on!*

THURSDAY:

I ceased not to warn everyone night and day with tears.—Acts 20:31.

What burning words, what heart-searching truths, what impassioned utterances must have been poured out from the heart of this man who altogether loved his people.

*That heart of love, distressed for you,
 Knew naught of else but precepts true.*

FRIDAY:

And when we had taken our leave one of another, we took ship; and they returned home again.—Acts 21:6.

A sorrowful homeward after watching their beloved Paul depart on the slowly receding ship, but God was with them and life was better, because His servant had passed their way.

*They who love the Saviour never
 Know a long, a last farewell.*

SATURDAY:

And when we were come to Jerusalem, the brethren received us gladly.

Acts 21:17.

*A "congress" indeed!
 We're one in heart and one in soul,
 And one in deeds of fame;
 One work, to tell of Jesus' love,
 And praise His holy name.*

*These portions follow the current Sword and Shield Brigade readings.

A Tale and a Text

LOVE YOUR ENEMIES

"... that ye may be the children of your Father which is in Heaven: for He maketh His sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust." —Matthew 5:44, 45.

A SLAVE, who had, by the force of his sterling worth, risen high in the confidence of his master, saw one day, trembling in the slave-market, a fellow slave, whose gray head and bent form showed him to be in the last weakness of old age. He implored his master to purchase him.

The old man was bought and conveyed to the estate. When there, he who had pleaded for him, took him to his own cabin, placed him in his own bed, fed him at his own board, gave him water from his own cup; when he shivered, carried him into the sunshine; when he drooped in the heat, bore him softly to the shade.

"What is the meaning of all that?" asked a witness. "Is he your father?" "No." "Is he your brother?" "No." "Is he, then, your friend?" "No; he is my ENEMY. Years ago he stole me from my native village, and sold me for a slave; but the good Lord has said, 'If thine enemy hunger, feed

him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.'"

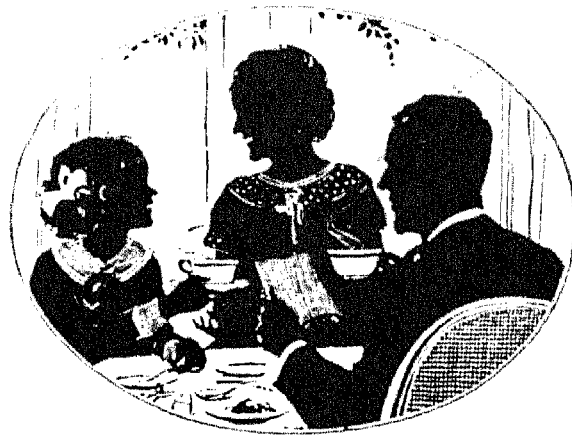
When Marshal Narvaez, it is related, was on his deathbed, his confessor asked him if he freely forgave all his enemies. "I have no enemies," replied the dying Marshal proudly. "Everybody must have made enemies in the course of his life," suggested the priest, mildly. "Oh, of course," replied the Marshal, "I have had a great number of enemies in my time, but I have none now. I have had them all shot."

This is the condition of a natural heart concerning enemies; it wants them all shot. Some may be a little too modest to kill them, but do wish God would do it for them; that is, in some way destroy them.

The kind of love Jesus Christ had constrained Him to die for His enemies, and He commands us to do likewise; and we can do it so very easily when the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost given unto us.—J.S.R.

The "REGULAR" Mr. WILSON

A Challenging Incident which Shows the Character-Value of a Thorough-Going Salvationism in the Community



WE had just been introduced. Glancing at the visitor's card, I read the name of a familiar street in my home town. The number of the house was within a few yards of the home of a very good friend of mine.

"Do you happen to know Mr. Wilson at number —?" I asked.

"Yes; do you?"

"I've known him for quite a long time," I replied.

"That's interesting," he said, warming up. "Only the other day, my little girl was talking to my wife and I about Mr. Wilson, and I asked her which one she had reference to, reminding her that there are several of them on the street—brothers, nephews and cousins. She replied pointedly:

"Daddy, I mean the *regular* Mr. Wilson; the Salvation Army man!"

And that was that!

Our business completed, my

thoughts turned in the direction of that home and more especially to the man who had been designated by the little girl as "regular." Wondering what one does or says of unusual significance to be thus regarded by a neighbor's child, I came to the following conclusions:

My friend, the "regular Mr. Wil-

by

John T. Body

son" (not his real name, of course) is a Salvationist of long standing. He and his wife and family have lived in the same house for many years. They were, in fact, pioneers in the district. He is a hard-working man who, with his wife (one of the best), has known real hardship and, at times, adversity and sor-

row, but they have not "worn their hearts on their sleeves." This, in itself, must have impressed the neighbors, and it's my opinion that, just as children learn the ordinary, every-day things by observation, example, repetition and hearsay, so this child must have gained some valuable information about the man who lives a few doors from her home; added to which, there is her own intuition which always plays an important part in appraising the life and affairs of any community. Trust a child to blurt out the truth which, at times, may not be the most pleasing thing to hear!

Fair and Just in Business

I am also in a position to know that this particular "regular" fellow is fair and just in the matter of his business dealings. This, too, is the sort of reputation which the neighbors are usually decent enough to give to a workman who is worthy of it.

It is also quite possible that the

young people of the community have occasionally discussed their respective parents . . . they do that, too! The matter of discipline and likes and dislikes, are common topics among youngsters, as parents well know. Mr. Wilson seems to have passed muster in the eyes of one neighbor's child.

Best Dad in the World

Then, I am happy to state that my friend's family love their dad. They trust his judgment in most things and he is a real pal to them all. That's a great thing these days when dissension, strife and quarrelling over mere trifles are all too evident and could so often be avoided by a bit of understanding tact and common-sense methods of handling difficult family relationships. No wonder this particular family thinks and acts as if they have the best father in the world!

Somehow or other, I cannot help feeling that the "regular Mr. Wilson", as the little girl called him, is typical of so many fathers who, in the face of terrific odds, are "carrying on" bravely and uncomplainingly. They have "what it takes", as we say.

I'd like to go one better and say that my "regular Mr. Wilson" is what he is largely because he is at heart and in action a thorough-going Salvationist.

The Challenge

Would I be going too far if I suggested that every Salvationist may be as "regular" as was implied in the statement of the neighbor's child?

THE SALVATION ARMY'S work among the outcasts of Detroit, Mich., known locally as the Bowery Corps, recently celebrated its first anniversary, and the infamous "red light" district of Michigan Avenue and its environs was stirred as it had never been stirred before (says the Chicago War Cry).

For once the low saloons, in which men and women drink cheap alcoholic concoctions until they have lost all sense of morality and decency, were emptied of patrons by the spectacle that was staged for their especial edification by Brigadier James Murphy, Commander of the Eastern Michigan Division.

If there ever had been any misgivings about the ultimate success of this undertaking, which has for its specific purpose the reclamation of human beings who have cast themselves upon the scrap-heap of society, there were none on this occasion, when the first annual report was spectacularly made public to those who are its chief beneficiaries.

The demonstration began at 7 p.m. with an open-air meeting under the leadership of Major John Ward, of Flint Citadel, about which were gathered some 400 men and women from the saloons, many of them visibly drunk, who were held decorously spell-bound by the music of the splendid Flint Citadel Band, under the direction of Bandmaster Bernard Smith, and the singing of the fifty or more Salvationists in the ring. Old hymns, which many of the onlookers had learned in "better days," quieted what little drunken belligerency was present, and for the nonce the

Mending Broken Lives

Detroit Bowery Corps' Remarkable Activities

By Henry F. Milans

crowd sang their loudest — and loved it.

For an hour this nondescript audience blocked the sidewalks and spread out into the street, and the regular business of the neighborhood was suspended for something that it was easy to see touched the hearts of those unfortunate humans who longed for some power that could lift them out of the pit they themselves had dugged. Those who, in the first quarter-hour, attempted

to create discord, were soon subdued and began to listen to everything that was said. The hymns soothed them to respectful quiet.

Then the spectacular item on Brigadier Murphy's program came into sight. It was a "water-wagon parade" in which the chief participants were a number of the converts who have been won during the 365 meetings held by the Corps throughout its first year under the leadership of Adjutant and Mrs.



Brother Henry F. Milans is shown in the photograph congratulating Sergeant-Major Tom Crocker, first commissioned Local Officer of Detroit Bowery Corps, as Colonel W. H. Barrett and Brigadier J. Murphy look on

George Bellamy. They formed a body of fine-looking men, clean of dress and person, and bright of face, who had been reclaimed from the saloons and other places where hopeless men hang out together, destitute and undone. There were others in a big truck, and trailing this was a real water-wagon, loaned for the occasion by the city, atop which were some of the outstanding converts of the work.

At the indoor meeting the main floor of the big Hall was crowded with habitues of the Bowery, while the galleries were filled with men and women spectators. Brigadier James Murphy, after a brief statement of the work done during the year, turned the proceedings over to Colonel William H. Barrett, Chief Secretary of the Central Territory, who had come to Detroit for the occasion, and every moment of the two hours that followed was filled with exciting interest. The Flint Band broke in a intervals with stirring marches that kept the audience on its toes, while a trio of converts (Fred Green, Oren Downs, James Smith), with Adjutant Bellamy, a former Canadian Officer, sang splendidly to the

(Continued on page 14)

A Page for Salvationist-Musicians

BE CHEERFUL!

By National Bandmaster A. W. Punchard, O.F.

WHILST standing in a Band open-air meeting not so long ago, I looked around at the faces of the men comprising the ring, and was a little surprised to observe that the majority of them wore a very serious expression. I wondered then what would be the reaction upon the people standing on the outside of the ring, and what they would feel with regard to the quality of the religion possessed by the Bandsmen. Had I been a mere looker-on, I am sure that I should not have been favorably impressed.

There are times, of course, when we expect a serious attitude to be adopted, as, for instance, during prayer; but ought we not at other times to demonstrate by our facial expression that our religion is a joyful experience?

What does Major Rance say in his song on the subject of Happiness. Is it not:

Be happy, keep happy,

Look happy, feel happy!

*Count not the troubles that annoy.
But mark the blessings you enjoy,
So be happy, keep happy!*

Cheerfulness, without doubt, spreads to others and often has results of which we could never have dreamed. Let me give readers an instance of this truth:

Some years ago we had a scheme on foot at Chalk Farm to raise \$10,000 to reduce the mortgage on the building of the Hall. How we succeeded in raising this sum in just over twelve months is a matter I do not propose to go into now, but the scheme has a direct bearing on my subject.

One day a letter was received at Headquarters from a lady in the district, and the following is an extract:

"I have lately, off and on, attended your Chalk Farm Hall near here. I am very deaf, and regret that I cannot hear what is said, but I hear the music quite well, and being musical it is direct worship for me and a source of enjoyment.

"I see many things to admire, the friendliness of all to each other, the vim with which the exercises are carried on — the hand-shake to a stranger like myself."

And she went on to express her desire to give a substantial donation to the Corps.

Observe what the writer says about the "friendliness of all" and the enjoyment the music brought to her.

I saw the lady later when she came to interview the Commanding Officer, and she told us again how impressed she was with our cheerfulness and obvious enjoyment of our work.

The result of this exhibition of cheerful religion was that our then Commanding Officer, Major Percy Hill, was asked to call on the lady the next day, when he received from her a cheque for \$2,500!

To see some people, including Salvationists, carrying out their religious duties, one would get the impression that religion was a pretty solemn affair, and it certainly would not commend itself to the man who gets a fair amount of enjoyment in association with his pals in the public-house. We sing, "There is pleasure in His service more than all," but at times this does not appear to be apparent.

A happy religion has everything to commend it, and we Bandsmen ought to demonstrate the joy of service more than we do. This does not mean that we should always be grinning, but we certainly need not go about our Band duties as if we were performing an irksome task.

Queen's favorite musical instrument, the virginal, a small kind of a harpsichord. As already mentioned, the madrigal became exceedingly popular in England as well as in other countries, and it may be briefly described as a part-song, of a light and generally a pastoral character. Morley's "Now is the Month of Maying" is a delightful example familiar to all. There were many fine composers of this period too numerous to mention. Orlando Gibbons (born 1583) was the "Palestrina of England" of the period, and he wrote many beautiful church compositions which are still sung to this day.

Fourth Article

The Story of Music

Told So That "He Who Runs May Read"

By DONALD PEACOCK

GOLDEN AGE OF MUSIC IN ENGLAND

IF Henry VIII introduced the Reformation, he also introduced a fondness for certain cultural projects, notably music and literature, which blossomed in the glorious Renaissance that marked the reign of his brilliant and vivid daughter, Elizabeth. This was the period when every gentleman was a musician, when nearly everyone could sing or play at least one instrument. Indeed, it was considered shameful not to be able to do so. Thomas Morley, one of the best-known musicians of his time, wrote a book called "A Plaine and Easy Introduction to Practical Musike."

At the beginning, he tells of a pupil who had been visiting friends and to whom, after supper, his hostess had presented a part earnestly requesting him to sing with the others in the madrigals and glees that followed. "And when," he says, "after many excuses, I protested unfeignedly that I could not, everyone began to wonder, yea, some whispered to others, demanding how I was brought up, so that upon shame of mine ignorance, I go now to seek out mine old friend, Master Gnorimus, to make myself his scholar."

people went to visit their friends they would find the viol playing in the guest chamber, so that they could amuse themselves if they so wished, and if men had to visit the barber, they could pass the time of waiting their turns by playing the lute, virginal, or cither; for these instruments were always to be found in the barbers' shops.

Although music formed such an important part in the lives of the Elizabethans, it was generally confined to solo performances. But gradually string and ensemble music became popular and in 1599, Thomas Morley published a "First

Book of Consort Lessons" for six-string instruments. A consort was the name given to instruments of the same family. For example, there was a consort of viols and a consort of flutes. A broken consort consisted of different kinds of instruments.

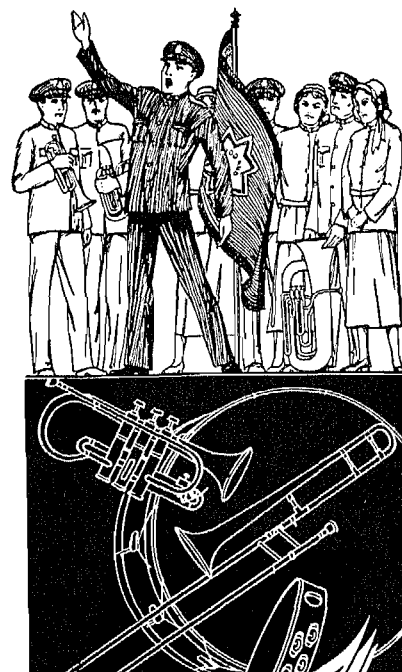
The good work begun by Dunstable (born about 1400) — "the father of English contrapuntists" — was taken up by such men as Tye, Merbecke, and Thomas Tallis, whose well-known "Evening Hymn" is in every hymn-book. William Byrde was one of the chief contributors to Queen Elizabeth's "Virginal Book" — a collection of studies for the

A Song to Cheer Your Heart

Sing All The Way

By BRIGADIER BRAMWELL COLES

Sing as you scale the mountain,
Sing as you stride the plain, Sing till the silent valley Wakens to lift the strains How, on the Tree at Calvary, Je-sus the Son was slain That man might be u-nt-ed With God's gain.



English readers will have in mind the few weeks of bitter weather inflicted on London and elsewhere in January last. One Sunday morning I woke up to find it snowing hard, and blowing hard, too, whilst snow was thick on the ground.

Frankly, I should not have been greatly surprised if only a small proportion of the Band had put in an appearance. On the contrary, nearly every one was there, and were they looking bored or miserable? Not a bit of it! I think, if appearance were anything to go by, they rather enjoyed the experience, not because it was unpleasant, but because, I imagine, they definitely realized that they were carrying out their duties as an offering of service to God.

Demonstrate Your Happiness

I remember once hearing a man say to a Salvationist who was looking rather "down in the mouth," "Try and appear to be happy in your religion, even if you are not." I would not go quite so far as that, but given a real interest in the work we are carrying on, and a belief in the sacredness of it, we ought to demonstrate to the onlooker the satisfaction that we find in service for God.

Finally, I would commend to readers a little song I heard the Congress Hall Octet Party sing, an extract from which says:

Look happy, many round you look sad,

Look happy, make other people glad!

Look happy, if you know your sins forgiven.

WAR TIME MUSIC

Latest Second Series Journal

THE Second Series Journal is coming into greater prominence among many Army Bands now that war has depleted them.

Larger Bands also, with limited opportunities for practice because of calls made upon their members by war work, are taking up the Journal. Chalk Farm, Derby Central, Sheffield Citadel and Burnley Citadel are among well-known English Bands which are finding the Journal adds many acceptable compositions to their repertoire.

The July issue of the Journal contains two bright marches—"The Happy Heart," by Major A. H. Jakeway, and "The Living Waters," by Bandmaster H. Gray.

"Take Thou my hand and guide me," with its atmosphere of trust in, and dependence upon, the Divine Guide, is the hymn on which Bandmaster C. J. Greig's meditation, "Take Thou my hand," is based.

"Fellowship," the remaining contribution to the series, is a bright type of selection containing songs bearing on the subject suggested by the title. Captain R. C. Palmer-Barnes is the composer.

NOTED CANADIAN POET And Army Friend Passes at Orillia

A SHORT time ago Mr. William Sword Frost, a noted Canadian writer of verse residing at Orillia, Ont., sent one of his best poems, entitled, "Canada—Beloved Native Land," to the pages of The War Cry—which contribution was duly published.

Recently Mrs. Major Martin, wife of the Corps Officer at Orillia, delivered a copy of The War Cry at the residence on the day previous to Mr. Frost's passing.

In writing of the occurrence Major A. W. Martin says: "Mrs. Martin had a very pleasant visit with this fine Christian gentleman, and as was the custom week by week, spoke on vital spiritual issues. That was on Wednesday and on Thursday our good friend had passed on. The Funeral service was held at the United Church, the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Acton, with Mrs. Martin and myself representing The Army."

Mr. Frost was a former Mayor of Orillia, and incidentally Mrs. Frost was the first Salvation Army Officer to be sent to the town in 1884. She was known then as Captain Margaret Barker.

VETERAN SALVATIONIST

**Celebrates 100th Birthday—
Sackville Pioneer Congratulated
At Happy Gathering**

THE oldest resident of Sackville, N.B., Mrs. William Bulmer, recently celebrated her 100th birthday at her home on the Fairfield Road and was congratulated by six children, twenty-one grandchildren, twenty-nine great grandchildren, the Corps Officers, and many friends.

As Sister Mrs. Bulmer was one of the first women to join The Salvation Army, it was fitting that a gathering should be held in her honor. This was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Major E. Green, assisted by Mrs. Green and the Corps Officers.

The afternoon's celebration commenced with the singing of "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow." Major Green then extended to Mrs. Bulmer hearty congratulations and presented her with The Salvation Army Long Service Badge in recognition of her 53 years of service. Following the Scripture reading by Lieutenant Holder, Adjutant Hicks, of Truro, a former Sackville boy, offered prayer.

During the afternoon several presentations were made to "Granny" Bulmer as she is familiarly known to hundreds of her relatives and friends. Captain M. Gooding gave Mrs. Bulmer a sweater on behalf of the Home League of the Corps, and a book of devotional readings entitled "Springs in the Valley," was presented by Mrs. Major Green, on behalf of Commissioner Oramas who had autographed the fly leaf. Lieutenant Holder read the portion for the day which happened to be the 23rd Psalm and most appropriate for the occasion.

A prettily-decorated birthday cake, baked by Sister Mrs. J. Long, was brought in by Sister Mrs. L. (Continued in column 4)

FROM THE PAS TO CHURCHILL

**Army Officer Undertakes Unique Trip from Northern Manitoba
Town to Port on Hudson's Bay**

[From a Special Dispatch to The Daily Star, Toronto]

CAPTAIN LAURENCE HANSON, Salvation Army Officer at The Pas, Man., believes in the apostolic virtue of the itinerant ministry. A stalwart Dane, he left The Pas on Monday, August 26, on a bicycle on his annual visitation to Churchill, a distance of 513 miles.

With bedding roped on the rear mudguard, he set out, but not over the road, for there is none beyond Cranberry Portage. He is following the railroad track — bumpety-bump-bump over the ties.

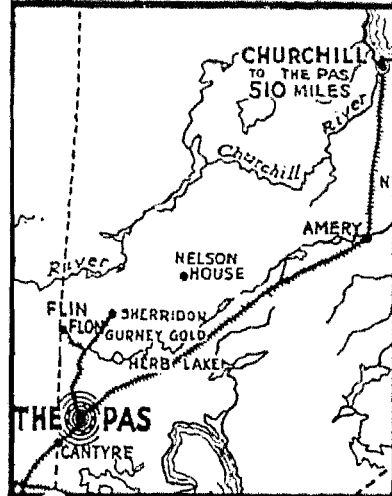
The bicycle was examined by the curious, but it was found to be an ordinary one, with not even equipment fitted to ride the rails.

A few years ago the Captain performed almost an identical feat, when he cycled over 1,000 miles. But for most of that journey it was a case of the Captain carrying the bicycle, rather than the bicycle carrying the Captain.

In The Pas the Captain's genial wife receives communiques that cover his new adventure. Her latest was a letter saying he had covered 41 miles by nightfall August 26. By noon August 27, he had reached Mile 81. A kindly section hand gave him a lift on a gasoline car for 20 miles.

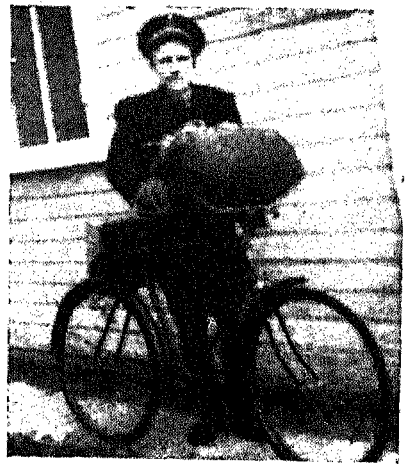
Arriving at Herb Lake, the Captain held a meeting, but found, that

though his cycle could bump the ties, it could not swim the lake. He then offered to help the skipper of a barge unload two tons of dynamite, and secured his passage free.



A map of the route taken by the Captain

Other points to be visited are Ilford, Gillam, Wabowden. He is expected to arrive in Churchill at any time.



Captain Laurence Hanson and his trusty bicycle

Apart from his bedding and a can of bully beef, he is travelling light, but northern hospitality is famous. The people of The Pas will be watching a week hence for the familiar red cap band as he comes bounding over the ties on The Pas bridge and ends the first bicycle trip ever taken to the northern port of Churchill and back.

ICE FOR THE POOR

**Decatur Citizens Commend Hot
Weather Activities**

FOR seven years The Salvation Army of Decatur, Illinois, has carried on an excellent work each summer by supplying ice to the poor for a penny a block (twenty-five pounds). By the payment of a penny those in need of ice can keep their self-respect and have ice to keep food from spoiling.

Four hundred families — 2,000 persons — have been served daily during July and August. Brigadier and Mrs. W. R. Conway have been commended for this work by the leading citizens of Decatur, and many have donated liberally to the worthy effort.

(Continued from column 1)

Ward who spoke appropriately.

Mrs. Bulmer is enjoying the best of health and despite her great age enjoyed the excitement of her centenary day to the fullest and without suffering any after effects. She shook hands with all her guests and chatted with many of them for a few minutes. She recalled readily the names of the early-day Officers of the Corps, and got to her knees during prayers as quickly as any in the meeting.

Diligent War Cry Reader

She reads without glasses, and every week goes through the pages of The War Cry from cover to cover. Occasionally she visits town, and prefers to make the journey on foot.

A native of Newfoundland, Sister Mrs. Bulmer, lived for a time in Saint John, N.B., but has spent the greater part of her life in Sackville.

Her husband, Brother William Bulmer, who was promoted to Glory a number of years ago, was also a staunch Salvationist.

Our comrade is a loyal Soldier and maintains a bright and happy experience, based on her faith in God.

back to barracks at night, and, summing up all his courage, had knelt in front of his "buddies" and prayed long and earnestly for "the witness within." His comrades stared with puzzled expression at the praying figure, but no one moved to disturb him. When he rose from his knees the seeker knew that something had happened in his life and that he now had "the witness within."

So there he was now, aboard a transport en route to the front line of defence.

"It's all right, Major," he sang out. "I've the witness within. Since that night I haven't been the least bit afraid to witness for God wherever I might be."

"I Have the Witness Within"

**"Servicemen's Friend" Relates Interesting Incidents of
Red Shield Work**

"BREAD cast upon the waters shall return after many days" — so runs the Scriptural promise, literally fulfilled in the case of Major Norman Boyle, of the Property Department, Territorial Headquarters.

The Major, who last season was in charge of The Army's Red Shield Service Centre at Exhibition Park, Toronto, has returned from an inspection tour of properties in the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Divisions, during which he not only appraised buildings, and led meetings at various centres, but also had some happy contacts that made him feel that to be an Officer of The Salvation Army was the world's best work, and that to be able to represent Jesus was an inestimable privilege.

At a large Eastern port, the Major, in company with other Officers, was at the dock saying goodbye to a contingent of servicemen about to sail for overseas. He was standing on the quayside while high above, khaki-clad "boys" lined the decks of the troop transport, singing and shouting. All at once, above the hubbub, a voice trumpeted, "Say, Captain, how about having a word of prayer with us?"

No sooner requested than begun! The Major took off his cap and bowed his head. The tumult faded

into tense silence, as the words of prayer floated up from the wharf to the decks. When the prayer was offered there was a chorus of thanks, and forage caps were waved in appreciation.

Many of those on the transport were old friends of the Major, having been garrisoned at Exhibition Park, Toronto, during the previous winter. At the invitation of the officer commanding, the Major was invited on board to lunch, and introduced to the captain of the ship as "a daddy to my men."

While moving among the troops, the Major was accosted by a bronzed veteran who, pulling a Bible out of his pocket, asked if the Major recognized it. Of course he did! Inside, it bore the stamp of the Red Shield Service Centre at Toronto. How it came that this serviceman was so delighted to display the "Book of books" is a thrilling story.

One Sunday evening, the Band scheduled to play for the soldiers at the Exhibition Park Service Centre failed to appear, and a short, bright "sing-song" and meeting was held instead. The War Service Secretary, Brigadier W. Dray, gave a pointed message dealing with "The Witness Within," afterwards closing the gathering with prayer.

Next day a troubled serviceman presented himself at the Canteen counter and asked for an interview with Major Boyle.

"I'm the son of churchgoing people," declared the soldier, "and I've tried to do the right thing all through my life; but I must confess I've never had the witness within of which the Brigadier spoke last night."

"Well, friend," replied the Major, "here's a copy of the Bible. Take it to the Quiet Room and read it, particularly 1 John 5:10. Then pray about it all." Then followed moments of serious counsel and conversation.

The next day the soldier—troubled no longer—reappeared at the Canteen counter. With beaming face he related how he had gone



CENTENARIAN CONGRATULATED.—Sister Mrs. Bulmer is here shown with Major and Mrs. Green, Captain Gooding, Lieutenant Holder and a host of relatives and friends

HER SOLDIER BOY

JUST a pair of needles, an old arm-chair
 Drawn close to the kitchen stove,
 The smile-through-tears of a mother
 there,
 And a heart of tenderest love!

Just a dream of the babe-that-used-to-be,
 In the happier days gone by,
 As he laughed and crowed on his
 mother's knee,
 While she crooned a lullaby!

But to-night she sits by the fire—alone,
 With a love no years can dim,
 For the boy who is still her very own—
 And her heart goes out to him.

She is busy with something she has to
 knit,
 And in every round a prayer
 Has become a very part of it—
 The garment for him to wear.

All wearied, at last, she falls asleep;
 With a dream there comes such joy!
 Hark!—"I PRAY THE LORD MY SOUL
 TO KEEP!"—
 'Tis the prayer of her soldier-boy!

—Albert E. Elliott.

ROUNDED CORNERS

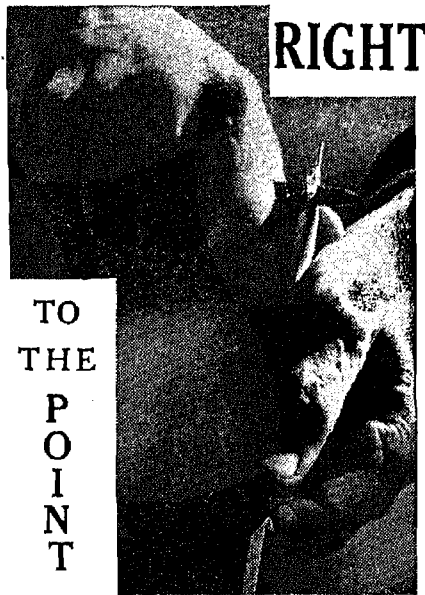
A Lesson From the Traffic Engineers

"Let us search and try our ways."
 Lam. 3:40.

SOME years ago traffic engineers began experimenting in the rounding of street corners, and they found it to be a great improvement. When corners are left square, automobiles cannot make the turn without running out to, or beyond, the middle of the street; but with round corners they can turn close to the curb, thus avoiding the danger of collisions and speeding up traffic considerably.

Make It Easier

There is a lesson here for each of us in the city of his soul. Too many of us have built ourselves angular minds. We need to round off the corners of our opinions. We should make it easier for other folks to live with us.—Amos R. Wells.



PITHY SENTENCES THAT "TOUCH THE SPOT!"

The people who are saying "it can't be done" are constantly being interrupted by the enthusiasts who are doing it.

He who would be wise must daily earn his wisdom.

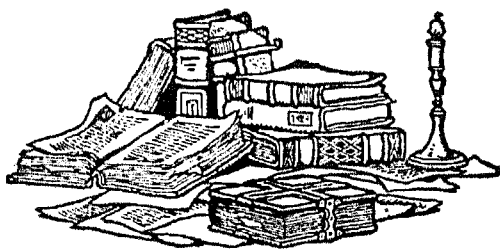
—David Starr Jordan.

Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called Conscience.

—George Washington.

The habit of looking at the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand a year.—Samuel Johnson.

FOR SHUT-INS



By
 Alice M. Lydall

Accumulated Treasures

LAST week I was concerned with the insignificance of even the greatest among us. This week I am pondering over the fact of how wonderful, how superb even the least of us are. And while both statements are perfectly true, there is still nothing for any of us to grow conceited about. We are marvellous creatures but the glory is not ours.

Do you, or any of your friends, possess a cabinet of cherished gramophone records—records which you can at any moment take out and enjoy? Some people have very valuable collections. They can at any moment free the golden voice of some great singer, send the music of a great symphonic orchestra vibrating through the air, or fill the room with stirring martial music. If their mood is more subdued and yearning, the sweet music of loved and famous hymns can enrich the moment. But have you ever seriously thought of the great cabinet of records which you have stored in that little bit of grey matter called your "brain"?

Brain Records in Motion

You have records there in storage which have been constantly made since your very earliest days. It

what a portrait gallery we possess. 'Twould take us days to bring them all out one by one . . . the dear faces . . . the interesting faces . . . the challenging faces . . . how many we have known. Again I marvel at the wonder of their storage in so minute a place. If we were to try to prepare a catalogue of these pictures which are indelibly stamped upon our consciousness, the task would prove enormous.

What a comprehensive library many of us also possess. We can review the contents of any book which we have really read and inwardly digested. Think of the huge pile they would make could we but build them up together! Yet we have stored the subject matter of the whole in just an inch or two of space. The best known of all these books is our Bible. If you have no other books stored in your brain you have a whole library in that one. History, biography, poetry, allegory, prophecy, philosophy—these you have and scientific facts are set forth also. This Book, too, while recording stories of every-day life also lifts the evil a little and you are admitted to a vision of the spiritual life surrounding such. Over the or-

A Morning Prayer

OUR loving, Heavenly Father: We thank Thee for this day and for the opportunities it will bring to us for acts of thoughtfulness and deeds of kindness, as well as for the various duties we shall be required to perform. Help us, under all circumstances, to do the best we can with the privileges for service that will be ours, remembering that Thou dost take into account the motives which prompt our actions. May we, with gratitude and humility be mindful of the fact that we are invited to be "workers together with God" in building the Kingdom of Heaven on earth. Assist us by Thy Spirit as we seek daily to cultivate the sense of the Divine Presence in whatever place or sphere we may be called to serve. In hours of darkness and difficulty, when we cannot see Thy hand in our affairs, may we trust Thee all the more sincerely knowing from past experience that all clouds are finally dispersed and that the sun will shine again.

Bring us safely to the close of this day and, at the end of life's journey, may we still be praising Thee for all the mercies vouchsafed to us. We ask these blessings with the forgiveness of our sins, in the name of Jesus our Saviour and Master whom we love and serve . . . AMEN.

J.T.B.

takes time and trouble to set the wax records swirling. Expending the same time and trouble you may set those brain records in motion. Bring out your mother's voice, listen to her old-fashioned songs, switch on a record of the noise of the farmyard life, or the music of the swishing ocean. How many bands you can slip on and how many singers you can bring back. In fact, you can recall all the impressions ever made upon you by the music of life. Your brain cabinet is simply packed with such, and yet wherever in those tiny cells is such a conglomeration of records stored? There they are and as you whirl them on the pivot of memory, you find the supply inexhaustible. Is not this a thing to marvel at?

Not many of us, nay, none of us I think, possess a picture gallery of our own. You find such in very wealthy and aristocratic homes and they are very valuable. Not all of us have had the privilege of visiting the famous art galleries of the world, but we all of us without exception possess a wonderful gallery within our own brains. There we have stored pastoral scenes, landscapes, scenes of everyday life in town and country. There are pictures of gorgeous sunsets and of the delicate shades of dawn; of the bewildering beauty of the manifold flowers and the stately grandeur of towering mountain and forest. And

ordinary happenings of life you see the Divine Hand controlling and over-ruling events. In fact, in this Book, God stands revealed, and you have transferred the records to your own brain.

A cabinet of records, a gallery of paintings, a library of books, mechanical and professional knowledge, childcraft and homecraft, gardener's lore, musical and vocal literature, all these possessions are ours, stored safely within ourselves, and

(Continued on page 14)

THE SIGN OVER THE DOOR

Live Above While You Work Below!

WHEN passing a village tradesman's shop the other day, a visitor noticed the sign over the door, "Residence Above."

The humble man works below but he lives above, which is, by the way, an admirable thing to do.

The necessities of life require us to do many monotonous, humdrum things in order to make a living, but life itself can still be lived on the highlands.

Fully Compensated

There is an inconspicuous clerk who works for a great newspaper. Poverty, during his youth, denied him the chance to get a college education, but he has compensated for the lack by using his leisure in educating himself. Borrowing books from the public library he has informed himself on the history of music, studied great symphonic themes and familiarized himself with the life-stories of great composers until he is one of the best informed music critics in his city. By day he bends over a ledger and a

Minute Messages

RENUNCIATION FOR CHRIST

By LESTER WEAVER

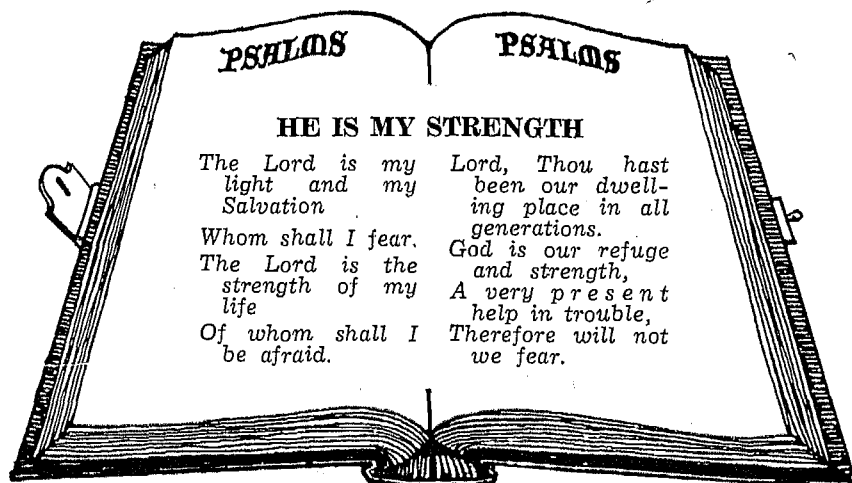
FOR many years past the term "following Christ" has all but completely dropped out of our vocabulary. We have almost ceased to think of religion as a personal relation between each of us and Jesus Christ. Religion has come to be too much like an insurance policy—something to carry along for an emergency. Jesus taught that Christianity was a new life in Him and the Father. He commanded men: "Follow Me." Peter and Andrew left their nets and followed Him. James and John did likewise. You and I to be faithful disciples must renounce everything and follow HIM. There is no other way. Read Matt. 4:18-22.

column of figures, but in his leisure he lives above in the realms of music.

Plenty of Room

It is an interesting fact that, no matter how much unemployment there may be, or how crowded the ranks below, there is always plenty of room to live above. There is enough beauty that every man who seeks beauty may find it. There is enough glorious music within easy reach of all that any soul that craves it may have it. The most wonderful and stimulating ideas are thrust out at us on every hand so that he who wants the company of great thoughts may have them for the taking.

It is the glory of man—an evidence of the image of God within him—that he can work below and live above.



HOW WANJIRU WANGURA FOUND HEALING

Canadian Missionary Officers Narrate Incidents of The Army's Work in East Africa

TWELVE years ago, two women Officers, Major Betts and Fairhurst, left Canada for service in Kenya, East Africa. The Territory had not long been opened, there were four Corps and but three African Officers. Army Officers were in demand everywhere the converts went, for they testified that God had saved them and got others to seek this wonderful Salvation.

Now there are nearly 200 Native Officers; there are 72 flourishing Corps, 17 Societies, 88 Outposts, 9 social institutions, 68 day schools and one boarding school.

Such phenomenal, yet sturdy growth can only be attributed to the rich ground, the Spirit of the Sower, and wholehearted service of consecrated men and women.

Even now, the work is spreading faster than Headquarters can supply Officers or supplies. Pleas for

Corps in Kenya Colony, is an elderly woman, who, in spite of her years, is most energetic, her happy, contented face influencing one immediately for good. Now she is garbed in the clean white simple Salvation Army uniform cotton frock, giving small evidence of her heathen, yes, even barbaric past which is not far distant.

Not very long ago the Officer's wife during her visitation, found this dear woman lying on her bed, such as it was, weak and grievously ill with a sickness extending over five years. Her mind was very depressed and her spirit heavy. There were the two children, survivors of the nine she has brought into the world, lacking a mother's care and cooking, even though it was the most primitive. Further, the family grain stock was depleted, and the ground waiting to be planted, as food supplies are not obtained at any shop, but grown on the hillside.

Much money had been wasted, hope repeatedly slain, and in its

tions, which in their mind stand for sacrifices to God. Certainly they believe in a Supreme Being, but from the character of the sacrifices made, He must be a cruel and harsh Being indeed.

So the mother and her children, in addition to the few skins worn, were adorned with beads and bracelets, bells on the ankles, and unsavoury bits of goat skin attached to the person here and there, all charms to ward off evil and prevent catastrophe. Yet all the money spent on the witch doctors and all their fair promises had been futile, for had not the mother, the mainstay of the family, been ill for many years? The frail, white-haired old father looked on with more or less indifference. Little wonder Wanjiru afterwards admitted that dark thoughts of ending her life by suicide had been entertained.

Then came the Jeshi la Wokofu (Salvation Army) woman with a message of hope. "God is able to heal your sickness, as well as save



Major E. Betts and Major E. Fairhurst

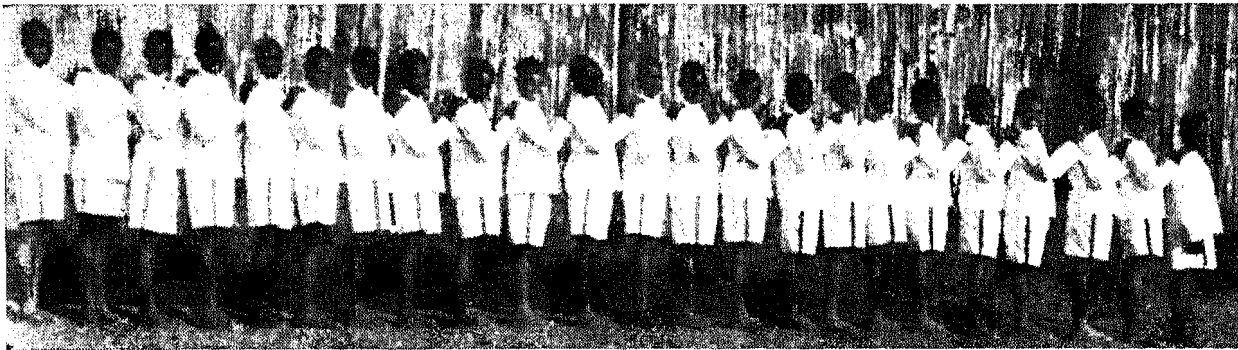
jiru's dark heart that Sunday morning? That dim hope was fanned into a flame of trust and confidence in a merciful Saviour whose blood had been shed for her sins. She had always believed in the efficacy of shed blood, so that it was not difficult to realize the tremendous merit in Jesus' blood, and to love and adore the Son of God who had given His life for her sins.

The next day the Corps Officer visited Wanjiru and further explained to her the way of Salvation. New light was flooding her soul and mind, and it suddenly was revealed to her that the charms of the witch doctors had no concord with her new state, and as evidence of a changed heart, she brought a knife to the Officer requesting him to cut off the signs of the old life, which he did. The bridges were literally burned, as a fire was lighted and everything relating to the old life of superstition and witchcraft was consumed.

The Miracle

Then a miracle happened. It seemed with the burning of these things the sickness and fever which had been sapping her life was also burned out and she discovered new strength coursing through her body. After a prayer of thanksgiving and consecration, she arose a new woman, her heart throbbing with a greater joy than she had ever known. On the next visit, the Officer found her happily engaged in her many duties. No trouble now to bring the water supply, to fell the trees and carry home the wood required, to cook the food and till the ground. And still there was time for worship, for attending meetings and giving a glad testimony. Already she has been successful in bringing others to the meetings and leading them to Christ.

"Now," says the African Officer, "she walks worthily for the Lord, wearing the 'charms' of Jesus Christ."



These smiling boys from the Boarding School in Nairobi, Kenya, are happy under The Army's care

Officers are constantly being made from unevangelized districts, but from lack of funds, many of these requests cannot be met, much to the regret of the Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Colonel John Barrell.

WHILE in Kenya, Major Betts was the Officer responsible for Finance and Trade departments and Major Fairhurst was the Editor and was also responsible for the Young Peoples' and Candidates' department with statistics thrown in! There could have been few spare moments for these energetic Officers. Besides passing the lower and Government examinations in Swahili (there are over 30 different tribes in Kenya and Uganda and Swahili is the key language for all of them, and therefore is used generally) Major Fairhurst produced a very interesting and useful War Cry in the Territory for both natives and Europeans. She also translated many Army publications, the last being "Helps to Directory" — no small undertaking.

Happy Young People

When possible, the Majors "specialled" at Corps, often long distances from Nairobi. There they saw and heard men and women, won from heathendom to Christianity, and better still, saw young people growing up in The Army, happily saved from evil practices and beliefs. Major and Mrs. Church and Adjutant and Mrs. Yurgenson are Canadian Officers at present in Kenya.

The following story related by Major Fairhurst, tells of the miracle-working power operating in the lives of the African people:

Among the black-skinned comrades of the Maragua native village

place dark despair has come to reign because of the witch doctors. There had been at least six who had tried their arts in vain to effect a cure. Many goats, some sheep, as well as shillings and tembo (strong drink) had been paid over to these deceivers who had claimed to grant many things from immunity to the evil spells of other witch doctors, health, and protection from abuse and ill treatment, even to long life. "Your body will be as stone, so that even the thorns will not pierce it," promised one evil-eyed old witch doctor, as he departed with his large fee.

Too repulsive for description are some of the rites used by these men in the prosecution of their incanta-

your soul," she was told, so with a new hope dimly dawning, Wanjiru picked her way, halting and fearfully, over the native footpaths. As she neared the mud-and-thatched hall, sounds of bright singing were heard, and the familiar tapping of a drum. Cautiously she sat down near the door on the women's side. Strange feelings took possession of her as the meeting progressed. Was it not the holy influence of the Spirit of God brooding over this seeking soul? At the invitation, she came and knelt at the rough board made sacred by the tears and confessions of many heathen hearts entering the Light.

Who can know or describe the translation that took place in Wan-



Pupils in an Army Day School in Kenya are here shown listening to a radio set broadcast the wonders of other lands

the WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 101 Queen Victoria St. - London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Sts. - Toronto

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 All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPT. 21, 1940

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTION—

To be Major:
 Adjutant Kenneth Barr.

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier James Barclay to War Service (Overseas).
 Major Florence MacGillivray to be Side Officer for Women, Training College.
 Major Annie Smith to be General Secretary, Training College.
 Major Angus McEachern to War Service (Canada).
 Major William Cooper to Regina Men's Social.
 Major John Philp to Calgary Men's Social.
 Major Virginia Mercer to Grace Haven, Regina.
 Major Lorraine Johnson to Territorial Headquarters (Finance Department) pro tem.
 Adjutant Henry Johnson to War Service (Overseas).
 Adjutant Clarence Wiseman to War Service (Overseas) as Chaplain.
 Adjutant Laura Earle to Grace Hospital, Ottawa.
 Adjutant Doris Thompson to the Receiving Home, Toronto.
 Captain Gerald Wagner to War Service (Overseas).
 Captain Myrtle Frizell, to Grace Hospital, Ottawa.
 Lieutenant Lillian Farndale to Nipawin.
 Lieutenant Ivan Jackson to Melfort.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Major Robert Fullerton, out from Calgary, Alta., in 1910; last appointment Calgary Men's Social Department. Mrs. Fullerton (nee Captain Maud Norman), out from Montreal, in 1905. On August 30, 1940.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
 Commissioner.

CORDIAL APPRECIATION

Expressed by Federal Minister
 Of Assistance Given During
 National Registration

IN connection with the service voluntarily given by Salvationists throughout Canada during the recent National Registration, Commissioner Orames has received a cordial letter of appreciation from Hon. James G. Gardiner, of the Department of National War Services at Ottawa. The message reads thus:

"I wish to take the earliest opportunity of expressing to you the appreciation of myself and of the Government of Canada for the kind co-operation which you so generously gave in connection with the National Registration which has been successfully concluded throughout the Dominion of Canada."

VICE-REGAL VISIT

The Army Represented in the
 Maritimes

DURING the visit of the Governor-General, the Earl of Athlone, and Princess Alice to New Brunswick, a public reception was tendered by Mayor D. L. McLaren in the Admiral Beatty Hotel, Saint John. Major and Mrs. Green represented The Salvation Army at this function, and were presented to the Vice-Regal guests.

Mrs. Green was also invited by
 (Continued foot column 4)

IMPORTANT CHANGES IN THE TERRITORY ANNOUNCEMENT OF APPOINTMENTS

FOLLOWING the announcement made in last week's issue of The War Cry concerning the farewell of certain Officers holding responsible commands in the Territory, the following appointments, sanctioned by the General, are now made known:

Lieut.-Colonel Rufus Spooner to be Divisional Commander of the Toronto East and West Divisions amalgamated, which will be known as the Toronto Division.

Brigadier Fred Riches to be the Divisional Commander for the London and Windsor Division.

Brigadier Wallace Bunton to be the Territorial Prison Secretary and Special Territorial Headquarters Representative.

Major Robert Morrison to be the Divisional Commander for the Nova Scotia Division.

The appointment of Brigadier Thomas Mundy, also under farewell orders, will appear in a later issue.

Lieut.-Colonel Spooner, who is relinquishing his present position as Provincial Commander for the Mid-Western Provinces, with Headquarters at Winnipeg, has given diligent service in connection with the oversight of the region in which he spent much of his early

Army history. Converted at an early age in London, Eng., he subsequently migrated to Western Canada and served as a Soldier at Brandon, Moose Jaw and Winnipeg. The Colonel had the honor of organizing the first Scout Troop in the Dominion, and during a twelve-year term as Territorial Young People's Secretary and Candidates Secretary, labored untiringly on behalf of the young. He was married to Captain Margaret Wright in 1915.

Brigadier Riches, who is now winding up his affairs pursuant to farewell from the command of Toronto East Division, entered the old Sherbourne Street Training College from Chatham, Ont. His wife also came out of this Ontario town. The Brigadier has served as Corps Officer in a number of large centres in Eastern Canada, and prior to his present appointment was Divisional Commander at Saint John, N.B.

Brigadier Bunton hails from the Maritime mining town of Springhill, Nova Scotia, and entered the Toronto Training College in 1906. A number of Corps in Eastern Canada have been commanded by him, and later his Prison Work activities in and around Toronto extended over a period of many years.

He is now finishing up his duties at London, Ont., The Army's birthplace in Canada, where is situated the Headquarters of the London-Windsor Division. The Brigadier married Captain Maude Luggier in 1910.

Major Morrison, who has been serving as Side Officer for Men in the Training College, Toronto, and Divisional Secretary for the Training College Division, acknowledges Port Glasgow, Scotland, as his home Corps. The Major commanded Corps in Great Britain and later was Training Principal in West Africa. After a period in Cuba he was Divisional Commander in Bermuda. Mrs. Morrison served for seven years in Java, including a long period at Semarang Eye Hospital, made famous by Lieut.-Colonel Dr. Willie, O.F. (R.).

All of these Officers have given devoted service to The Army's cause, and Salvationists throughout the Territory will join in earnest prayer that God's richest blessing may rest upon them in their new sphere of labors.

The Commissioner is scheduled to conduct the Installation Meeting of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Spooner and Brigadier and Mrs. Bunton at Toronto Temple, Friday, October 4.



Lieut.-Colonel R.
 Spooner



Brigadier W.
 Bunton



Brigadier F.
 Riches



Major R.
 Morrison

IN FACE OF GRAVE DANGER

British Salvationists Continue Relief Operations

(Cabled to New York and relayed to the Canadian and United States Territories)

SLUM, War-Work, Divisional and Corps Officers in Great Britain are succoring air-raid victims in all parts of the country. When a West Country village was bombed recently, Slum Officers from a neighboring city transferred sixty homeless people to new homes. Hundreds of blankets have been distributed to families.

When bombs fell near the Southampton Goodwill Centre, refreshments were immediately rushed to the stricken area from the Salvation Army's Naval and Military Centre. At a South-West town the Corps Officer fed and accommodated a large number of homeless people. These cases are typical of many such relief activities.

Defense-area Salvationists are continuing all activities in face of grave dangers. Comrades of Ramsgate Corps supplied tea for people in shelters although gas, light and water supplies had been cut off locally. Margate Corps has been reduced from two hundred Soldiers to forty, with a Band of eleven, but the comrades still march the streets and hold their open-air meetings; similarly at Dover and elsewhere. Following the air-raids, our Officers immediately visit the areas affected, doing all possible for the people.—Carvosso Gauntlett, Lieut.-Colonel.

NEW RED SHIELD EXTENSIONS

PLANS are being pushed ahead for the erection of a Red Shield Hut at Sussex, N.B., including a well-equipped Canteen. A development at the new C.A.S.F. Camp in Nova Scotia is the consideration of a large Hut at this important Centre. A new Hut is nearing completion at Currie Barracks, Alta.

As this issue goes to press Lady Virginia Kemp is programmed to open a new Hostess House for sol-

diers' wives and relatives in Toronto, the Commissioner presiding at the ceremony. A report of this event will appear in due course.

Major A. Steele, Director of Overseas War Services, reports that the Canteens serving among the Canadian troops in Great Britain have so far covered 303 units, distributing half a million biscuits and thousands of gallons of coffee and tea.

CITIZENS' DAY

Terminates Highly-successful Exhibition Period

BRINGING to a close, despite wartime conditions, one of the most successful Canadian National Exhibitions since 1929, the Directors' luncheon and meeting held in the Executive Building, Exhibition Park, Toronto, was an enthusiastic event. The Salvation Army was represented by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, and other Officers.

The occasion being Citizens' Day, Mayor Ralph Day spoke appreciatively of all who had contributed to the success of the mammoth annual event, and a distinguished guest, Sir Howard D'Egville, secretary of the Parliamentary Association of the British Empire, gave an inspiring address. The speakers were presented by Mr. John Millar, president of the Canadian National Exhibition.

A visit to The Army's Exhibit in the Women's Building revealed that thousands of people had inspected the various items on display during the past two weeks, more than 40,000 informative folders had been distributed by the bonnetted guardians of the booth, and the crowds had especially admired the photographic enlargements of War Cry pictures.

The total attendance at the Exhibition was 1,642,000, a considerable increase on last year.

(Continued from column 1)
 Mrs. McLaren, wife of the Mayor to Westfield County Club and was again presented to Princess Alice during the afternoon tea.

Major and Mrs. T. B. Jennings the Corps Officer at Moncton, were also presented to Their Excellencies during a public reception given by Mayor Storey in that city.

Frank Words to Salvationists on "The Other War"

LOST! An Awareness Of God

SECOND OF A SERIES OF MESSAGES BY THE GENERAL



General G. L. Carpenter

What Shall it Profit Mankind if it Gain Complete Command Over Natural Resources and Lose Its Sense of God?

THIS question is forced upon us if we look with Christian eyes over the wide expanse of human activity and strive to grasp its hopes and fears, its achievements and failures. In material things enormous progress has been made during recent decades. The onward march of mankind has brought power to many hands—power over the forces of Nature, power over factors that help to determine the future, power of sight and thought, power which has been seized by proud and faithless hearts and turned into almost terrifying forces of destruction.

But God the Creator, the Source of all Life and Power, has been overlooked, or has been deliberately dismissed from the calculations of men. Indeed, some in their arrogance quite cynically ask: "God! Where is God? We have no need of God!"

Conquest in the natural realm has, sadly enough, done much to destroy belief in the supernatural.

Striding forward into new dimensions of life, man has destroyed much of that sense of awe and worship which discovers God's majesty. He has lost that awareness of God which curbs his pride and bids him bow in adoration, admitting his complete dependence upon his Creator.

No Loss Sustained by the Human Race in all its Vicissitudes is as Great as This

Where there is no awareness of God there is no recognition of His claims. There is no sorrow over sin—no sense of accountability! Pride, the father of all human offences, rears its ancient head and strikes down the bulwarks which God would set around us.

The light of a God-awareness has even grown dim in His own temple. Many windows through which His radiance should have shone upon a worshipping people have been almost blacked out by divided loyalties, by doubt, and by disobedience.

In the gloom of uncertainty the joy of the Lord has been lost. The attraction of the fixed, adoring heart has been weakened. The voice of the man of God has lost its triumphant confidence. Little by little conscience has been dulled and the challenge of the Church to the sins of the age has been obscured by a sense of defeat and fear.

AVIVID picture of the world to-day is given us in the story of Jonah. There was a mighty tempest, so that the ship bound for Tarshish with the runaway prophet on board was likely to be wrecked. "Then the mariners were afraid and cried every man to his own god."

Our ship is in the grip of a mighty storm which threatens to destroy all grace and beauty. The mariners are indeed crying "each to his own god." Their voices clamor through the earth, some for this and some for that.

There is no lack of energy, no languor in pursuing ends, no absence of self-sacrifice. But the gods make no answer. The seamen

forget that their ship, and they, are the work of God, who alone can bring the relief they need.

One factor alone gives us hope in this sorry situation.

God Stands Waiting Patiently for the Return of Man

His nature has not changed since the days when the prophets cried out in deepest yearning of soul: "O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God; for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity." Through the sorrows and anxieties of these days He is calling to men to return.

Upon the Cross of Calvary we see the ever-open arms of the obedient Saviour stretched wide by the sins of men, but held wide by the love of God, the abiding symbol of His seeking, forgiving Compassion.

So much we accept. Stupendous fact though it is, most of us accept it far too easily. Oh, that the wonder of God, the wonder of His intimate interest in us, might be borne in upon our dull understanding!

WHAT are we going to do about it? That question we cannot avoid. To paint the picture of a wandering, lost world, driven into the darkness by its own wilful destruction of its sense of God, is no complete task for those who bear the name of Christ. Paint the picture, we must. Look upon it, we must, every day. But from the darkness springs the challenge. There is no call for hands wrung in idle pity or sentimental sighing. Little good can be done by railing at our day and generation.

We Must Do Something to Save it! You Must! I Must!

And the Need is Urgent!

Here again it is essential for us to realize that the Christian duty of recapturing the awareness of God is not fulfilled by adding an hour or two to our religious service; an extra meeting, an extra prayer, an extra chapter of the Bible. All these are welcome. But they are not of themselves sufficient. We must go farther. We must still our hearts and practise the presence of God. Our own lives must be measured up by the great reality of spiritual values. This involves a close examination of ourselves—of our prayer life, a searching of our ambitions, a laying before God of our daily affairs, a careful, honest examination of the foundations of our belief. So that we might discover what in actual fact we do believe; also, how that belief influences the kind of people we are.

I am convinced that the pressure of grief over the world's conditions is so great, that the people of God are willing for all this, and that those who are reading these words will next week gladly examine with me the steps essential to recapturing, or strengthening our awareness of God. Meanwhile, let us together pray for guidance on this vital matter.

G. L. Carpenter

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.

General.

PARTICULARS are given of cases of need that are heart-rending. Mr. Booth will send the report, free, to any one making application (address: 1 Cambridge Villas, The Triangle, Hackney). The places at present occupied by the Mission for preaching are:

The New East London Theatre (late Effingham), where services were recommenced this month with a congregation of 3,000 persons.

City of London Theatre, Shoreditch.
Oriental Music Hall, Poplar.
Union Temperance Hall, Poplar.
Whitechapel Mission Hall, 183 Whitechapel Road. Formerly a low beer house. After being burnt down it was rebuilt and purchased three months ago (cost

Salvation Army Beginnings

No. IV

EARLY-DAY SUCCESSES

Colonel Robert Sandall (R) Concludes His Review of the First Report of the Christian Mission

£160) and converted into the headquarters of the Mission.

Holywell Mount Chapel, Shoreditch.
Gospel Hall, Sclater Street.
Gospel Hall, Three Colts Lane.
Large Shop, Hackney Road.
Lecture Hall, Edinburgh Castle, Stepney.
Gospel Hall, Old Castle Street.

Large Room in Owen, Merton & Co's Chemical Works, Millwall.

In these buildings there is sitting accommodation for 8,000 persons.

An innovation which has great possibilities and is another indication of the commonsense which directs the policy of the Mission is the setting apart on the White-

chapel premises of a room for reading and conversation where cheap refreshment can be obtained. "A great barrier in the way of the poor man's rescue from the public-house," contends the report, "is the want of a place of pleasant resort and agreeable society."

A deplorable state of affairs is disclosed when the report states:

His own home but seldom offers him any attraction, consisting as it often does of but one room of small dimensions, with sometimes as many as fourteen inmates.

What about the poor man's wife and family!

(Continued on page 13)



GLORY CROWNS THE MERCY-SEAT

Soul-Saving Successes In the Territory

Salvation Strains Stir Neepawa

Ellice Avenue Band Inspires Citizens of Neepawa During Labor Week-end

For Labor Day week-end, the Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, Band (Bandmaster Linklater) visited Neepawa, Man. (Adjutant and Mrs. H. Majury). Arriving in Neepawa Saturday evening the Band, accompanied by Major Fugelsang, marched from the Hall to the Town and County Building where they were given a public welcome by Mayor W. C. Pollock. Following this a rousing open-air meeting was held, large crowds attending and listening attentively to music and testimony. A former comrade, Brother Sidney McBeth, now serving with the King's forces, gave a ringing testimony of the power of God to keep, even in camp.

Sunday morning the Band held a service in the park at Minnedosa following which the Town Council entertained the Bandsmen to a dinner for which appreciation was heartily expressed.

The chartered bus then conveyed the Band to Clear Lake, one of Canada's outstanding National Parks, where an appreciative crowd, including visitors from all parts of the Dominion and the United States, listened to the various musical items which included vocal and string solos as well as instrumental music. Adjutant H. Majury introduced the Band, and acted as chairman of the program.

Back in Neepawa, the Band faced a large crowd attending the night meeting. Major Fugelsang led the

meeting and gave a heart-stirring Bible message. Later, the visiting Band, augmented by a number of Neepawa Bandsmen, gave a program at the County Building grounds where several hundred people enjoyed the sacred music. A cornet duet by Bandmaster C. Linklater and Bandsman G. Linklater, a piano solo by Sister Mary Jones, an item by Bandsman Worksdale,

UNDER A MOONLIT SKY

Dartmouth Salvationists Sound Out the Sweetest Story

Dartmouth, N.S. (Adjutant E. Ward, Captain F. Graham). A large crowd gathered at Laurencetown for a service conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Wiseman (R). The service took the form of an old-time Salvation Army meeting; old choruses were revived as well as accounts of early-day conversions. Adjutant Ward delivered the message.

Major D. Snowden, of Halifax,

ON ACTIVE SERVICE

Earlscourt Bandsmen Bidden Godspeed at Impressive Meeting

The Empire Day of Prayer was fittingly observed at Earlscourt, Toronto (Major and Mrs. R. Raymer). The morning meeting was divided into three periods for prayer, the first period being introduced by Major Raymer who piloted the meeting. The meeting concluded with a heart-stirring message from Mrs. Major Raymer.

The afternoon gathering was the first of a series of monthly "Music Hours" arranged by Bandmaster Robbins, for which the seating capacity of the Citadel was taxed to the limit. Brigadier Owen offered prayer. Sergeant - Major Cooper, Bandmaster of the R.C.A.F. Band was then introduced as the chairman. He was accompanied by a number of his Bandsmen, some of them being Salvationists. One of these, Bandsman C. Hunt, formerly of Argyle Citadel, Hamilton, delighted the audience with a cornet solo. Bandsmen Geo. Chapell and Ted Robbins, of Earlscourt, appearing in R.C.A.F. uniform, played cornet and euphonium solos. Captain L. Knight sang "There's a Bright Side Somewhere." The playing of the Band of "Knights of Truth," "The Singing Salvationist," "Excerpts from the Masters," reflected credit on their leader. The Songster Brigade and Young People's Band also made contributions to the afternoon's enjoyment. Corps Secretary Lewis and Treasurer Macfarlane took part in the opening exercises and courtesies.

For the evening meeting a splendid crowd gathered, and during the prayer period, Lieut.-Colonel Sims (R) and Bandsman Stagg offered prayer. A touching scene was the farewell of Bandsmen who have answered the call of King and Country. Major Raymer referred to the service given to the Corps and the Band by the farewelling comrades and called upon Bandsmen Geo. Chapell, Jr., Ted Robbins, Alf. Boyce, Allen Austin and Harry Whitehead, all in R.C.A.F. uniform, to the front of the platform, where, with The Army Colors them, Band Sergeant Wenham attended each with a New Testament. Mrs. Whitehead sang "God take care of you," and Mrs. Whitehead committed them to God.

EFFECTIVE MESSAGE

Interesting and helpful meetings have been held at Wychwood, Toronto (Major and Mrs. Green) of which the Officers were on duty. Meetings were conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Hiltz, Sister McKay and Envoy Hollowell. Sunday morning's meeting was attended by Major and Mrs. Whitehead, the Major bringing an effective message in song, and Mrs. Whitehead's helpful Holiness talk. At the meeting conducted by the Officers, one person came to Christ.



ENGAGED IN A WORTHY CAUSE.—R.S.W.A. members of Clinton, Ont., have prepared and despatched splendid shipments of knitted goods, hospital and refugee supplies. Lieutenant H. Maclean is the Corps Officer

and vocal solos by Bandsman G. Linklater and Major Fugelsang were well received. Bandmaster Aikenhead, of the Neepawa Legion Band, (Continued foot of column 4)

conducted the Sunday meetings which were very uplifting. Large crowds listened attentively to the Major's messages. Open-air meetings after the Salvation meeting have been a great blessing, hundreds of people have gathered to listen. The Band rendered excellent service, the music not only blessing many soldiers and sailors standing around the ring, but it also carried out over the water to many unable to hear the Gospel otherwise. As the Salvationists stand by the water's edge, often under a moonlit sky, playing and singing the old Gospel songs many have expressed a desire to return to the God of childhood days.

UNDER THE COLORS

An interesting event took place recently in the Lansing, Ont., Citadel, when Young People's Sergeant-Major E. Worsley was united in marriage to Bandsman A. R. Serrick. The ceremony was conducted by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith.

The bride was attended by Young People's Treasurer K. Buck, and the groom was supported by his brother, Rev. R. Serrick, of Keswick, Ont.

At the reception, which followed at the home of the bride's father, Brigadier Keith and Captain J. R. Sloan expressed good wishes on behalf of comrades and friends, and prayed God's richest blessing to rest upon the future service of these faithful workers in the Corps.

(Continued from column 3) welcomed the visitors and also conducted one of the marches as guest leader.

Monday morning the Band, after visiting the Neepawa River Park, started on the homeward journey. Stopping at the village of Arden they were gladly received, as they were at Gladstone where they marched through the streets of the town and gave a rousing open-air meeting. The visit of the Band was a rich blessing to the districts visited.



"Strong to meet the foe, marching on we go,
While our cause we know must prevail"



THE WOMEN'S PAGE

ONE PERSON'S SEARCH

The Way To God

WHEN they said that I would find Him in loneliness, I went away from the haunts of men to the places where the only voices heard were the gentle sounds of the open spaces, riding on the wind; but I failed to find Him there.

They said that I would find Him in nature, and I listened to the music of the rippling brook and descended into the valley where a thousand minstrels piped their anthems, I watched the tall trees gracefully sway before the breath of their Creator, while the little flowers blushed and bowed sweetly in the breeze. But I did not find Him there.

You will find Him in the glory of the night, they said, and when the sun had gone I stole away. In the

midnight hour I searched the heavens with her innumerable hosts; they seemed like windows to another world, all filled with light and splendor. I cried aloud for God, but though my heart was deeply moved I did not find Him there.

I watched the stealthy shadows upon the mighty deep, and saw dark forms go walking on the waves. I heard the thunder of the ocean's voice and strained to see some vision as of old. But He did not walk to me upon the waves.

Returning to weep again, I asked, loud and long, to see the Majesty Divine. Then, through my tears, a rugged Cross appeared and a vision of a dying Saviour.

I kissed His pierced feet; He looked at me, and I knew I had found the way to God.—M.D.C.



FURNITURE FANCIES

WHEN a chair one hundred and eighty years old sells for \$33,000—that is news. When this is a mahogany chair—that is proof of the durability of this attractive wood. If more proof is needed, you might visit the Cathedral of St. Domingo. This Cathedral, completed in 1550, has much carved mahogany woodwork, some of it considered the finest in the world, still in splendid condition after nearly four centuries in the tropics. A rough-hewn mahogany cross preserved in this Cathedral, dates back to 1514—four hundred and twenty-six years ago. Surely this is proof that your choice of mahogany furniture for your home or office will assure you of something that will outlive you and yours for many generations.

The golden age of mahogany was the 18th century and the first quarter of the 19th. During this period furniture became modern in size and proportion. Chippendale, Brothers Adam, Hepplewhite, Shearer, Sheraton, Duncan Phyfe and others developed styles of sheer beauty that have never been surpassed. The Georgian eventually gave way to the Empire or Classic styles, which merged into the Victorian with mahogany always the first choice for good furniture. This wood has been supreme, without a serious rival for over two centuries down to the present time.

If solid genuine mahogany could be obtained only by those able to purchase antiques, few of us would enjoy it. But new sources of supply have been opened up since tractors blossomed the wilderness, and solid mahogany furniture is to be found in the better furniture stores of to-day—in the medium price range. Solid mahogany furniture, as always, is made of plain, straight-grained lumber. When you seek the highly figured mahogany, such as crotch, swirl or mottle, you will choose furniture with the larger surfaces of plywood panels.

SPARTAN WOMAN

REFUSING an anaesthetic, a woman in Harrismith, South Africa, sat calmly in the chair while her 30 teeth were extracted. Then she got up and walked out of the office. Some time after she reappeared and had her tonsils removed in the same manner. Again she got up and walked out.

WOMAN'S DILEMMA

A WOMAN telephoned to a hospital in Detroit, saying that she had swallowed a key and asking what she should do about it. "Drive to the hospital as quickly as possible," a physician advised. "But I can't do that," came the reply. "It was the key to my automobile."

A wire dress hanger, hook end buried in the earth of the flower pot, makes a good frame for bushy types of house plants that need some support.

TIME MARCHES ON!

By MRS. BRIGADIER W. BUNTON, London

MARCHES? Why, for many of us Time seems to run; all too quickly the days come and go. So often we wish that we could stay the hands of the clock for a few hours in order to accomplish all that we would like to.

Do you budget your time? I know that you would not think of starting to spend your weekly income without first apportioning it so that each dollar may be made to go the furthest possible; but did you ever think how very necessary it is likewise to ration your time so that a maximum amount of work can be done? How much time do we give to God? In Malachi 3:8 we read "Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed Me. But ye say wherein have we robbed Thee? In tithes and offerings." A fair proportion of our time is rightly His; it is an offering that we each should give to Him, and it is just as possible to rob God of His due amount of our time, as our substance. One of our hymns says:

"Take time to be holy; the world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret with Jesus alone;
By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see."

How much of our time have we devoted to God recently? Of all the words that have passed our lips since the New Year began how many were to, for, or about Him? Much of our time is spent in just listening; do we very often just listen to hear Him speak, and have we a longing for music and talking that tells of His love and beauty? Have we engaged our mind and eyes in reading much about Him? How many letters have we penned for Him to people that need His abiding presence in their lives? Is the advancement of His work still of paramount importance to us?

To-day man is engaged in a never-ending search for better methods of harnessing Time by speed. In practically every walk of life the pace has been quickened to a mad rush. All around us is the hurry-scurry of everyday life, and all too often we almost get swept on by the racing torrent of modern turmoil that would allow us little or no time for the One who gave man Time itself. So as we plan each day, do not let us forget to give God His rightful place in it:

"You say you were busy this morning
In a maelstrom of family cares,
And husband was rushed to the office,
So there wasn't time for prayers.

Then the children were sent to the schoolroom
And the grind of the day, thus begun,
With no word from God's Book to remember,
No echo of strengthening hymns.

So let's pause a little each morning
And again at the close of the day,
To talk with the Master, who loves you.
Remember He taught us to pray."

"LESS NOISE, PLEASE!"

"I SHALL scream if that dish scrapes again," thinks the harassed wife and breaks three plates and two cups in rapid succession.

But there need not be any nerve-racking, banging and clattering in the kitchen regions if you make use of the anti-noise gadgets and utensils available in most stores.

The rubber-plate rack, enamelled white, does save wear and tear and chips on your best dishes.

Add rubber buffers to your enam-

el pail and make it do its work silently. These buffers are also very useful for putting on bins to prevent clatter.

A stainless steel sink tidy with rubber legs also reduces noise. Scrape your plates with a rubber knife. Use the larger rubber knife or scraper for windows.

Rubber mats to put in your sink save washing breakages.

So comes a stop to the trying noises that take their toll of energy.

TRANSFER PROPERLY

THE women who do a great deal of embroidery from transfer designs will, no doubt, appreciate the following hints.

Place the article to be stamped on a padded surface, and be sure there is no unevenness as it will show. Cut the transfer out and remove any numbers or parts that you do not wish to use. Then lay it face down on the material, and always test the heat of the iron first on a trial piece.

For blue transfers—The iron must be hot, but not scorching. Press the transfer slowly and evenly and do not remove the iron too soon.

For Yellow Transfers—Remember that yellow ink melts more easily, so you can stamp it in either of two ways. Either use a hot iron, first laying two thicknesses of newspaper over the transfer and pressing it slowly and evenly, or use a merely warm iron and pass it once over the design. It is wise, though, to lift a corner before removing it and to take a peep to be sure that it has stamped off.

Both yellow and blue transfer patterns can be reproduced successfully on silk, linen, woollen, and cotton materials. They will "take" on any color; but naturally it is best to choose yellow for the dark shades of material, since the blue will not show up well on blue or black materials, but is best for light ones.

To stamp sheer white material, place some non-absorbent paper under the material to keep the transfer from sinking through the material. Another way is to tack the transfer underneath the material, work through it, and tear the paper away when the work is completed.

OVEN MEAL PLANNING

AN oven meal is planned in much the same way that other meals are—that is, it is planned around the meat dish. This is a nutritionally sound way of planning meals, and also it is an easy way to make sure that the flavors will blend. It is especially wise to plan the oven meal in this way because after the meat is chosen you can plan the vegetables which go with it in flavor and which are cooked at the same temperature.

Here are suggestions for oven-meal combinations. The entire main course may be cooked in the oven. Sometimes the dessert, also may be baked in the oven if desired.

Meat Loaf—Scalloped Potatoes, Baked Diced Carrots, Brown Betty.

Roast Leg of Lamb, Browned Potatoes, Scalloped Cauliflower, Ice Cream, Cake.

Scalloped Ham and Potatoes, Baked Onions, Hot Rolls, Date and Nut Pudding.

Oven Pot Roast, Browned Potatoes, Green Beans, Steamed Chocolate Pudding.

Roast Beef, Baked Potatoes, Scalloped Tomatoes, Mocha Souffle.

Coming Events

Commissioner B. Orames

DANFORTH: Thurs Sept 19 (Songster Rally)
 TORONTO TEMPLE: Sun Sept 22 (morning), Divine Service Parade
 TORONTO TEMPLE: Thurs Sept 26 (Welcome to Cadets)
 MONTREAL: Sat-Mon Sept 28, 29, 30 (Congress)
 TORONTO TEMPLE: Fri Oct 4 (Installation of Territorial Prison Secretary and Divisional Commander)

COLONEL G. W. PEACOCK

(The Chief Secretary)

*Toronto Temple: Sun Sept 22 (morning), Divine Service Parade
 *Toronto Temple: Thurs Sept 26 (Welcome to Cadets)
 *Dovercourt: Sun Sept 29 (morning)
 *Riverdale: Sun Sept 29 (afternoon)
 *Lisgar Street: Sun Sept 29 (night)
 *London: Thurs Oct 3 (Installation of Divisional Commander)
 *Hamilton I: Sat-Mon Oct 12-14
 *Mrs. Peacock will accompany

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM

(The Field Secretary)

Sarnia: Sat-Sun Sept 21-22
 Petrolia: Mon Sept 23
 COLONEL R. ABBY (R): Orillia, Sat-Sun 21-22
 LIEUT.-COLONEL RITCHIE: Kitchener, Sun Sept 22; Hespeler, Sat 28; Hanover, Sun 29; Port Erie, Sun Oct 6; Hamilton I, Sat-Mon 12-14; Wingham, Wed 16
 Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham: Orillia, Thurs Sept 26
 Brigadier Acton: Orillia, Sat-Sun Sept 21-22; Haliburton, Sat-Sun 28-29
 Brigadier Carter: Hamilton I, Sun Sept 22
 Brigadier A. Keith: Toronto Temple (Divine Service Parade), Sun Sept 22
 Brigadier Riches: Trenton, Sun Sept 22

WELCOME TO CADETS

Particulars of the "Crusaders" Session's First Meetings

OF all events on The Army's roster of great meetings, perhaps none is so timely, or possesses so great drawing power as the welcome to the Cadets, and this year's gathering gives promise of being no exception.

On Thursday evening, September 26, therefore, Salvationists and friends in and about Toronto will have opportunity of looking into the faces of the seventy young people to comprise the "Crusaders" Session of Cadets, in a meeting to be conducted by the Territorial Leader, Commissioner B. Orames, in the Toronto Temple.

On Sunday, September 29, the Cadets will spend their first Sunday at a trio of Toronto Corps, with the Chief Secretary, Colonel Geo. Peacock, in command. The Training College Principal, Lieut.-Colonel R. Hoggard, with Mrs. Hoggard, Training College Officers and the Cadets, will visit Dovercourt in the morning, Riverdale in the afternoon, and Lisgar Street in the evening.

Comrades everywhere will pray for the blessing of God upon these young lives, for whom these inspiring meetings mark the beginning of a God-honoring and humanity-serving career.

ARMY FRIEND PASSES

A STAUNCH Army friend, Mr. Sidney Weir, formerly superintendent of Langstaff Prison Farm, afterwards night superintendent of the Don Jail, recently passed away in Toronto.

The Funeral service was conducted by Brigadier Elias Owen, Prison and Police Court Representative, the Rev. Mr. McAllister participating, and a large number of friends being present.

The only reformation in which Mr. Weir believed was heart regeneration, and for this reason particularly he had a profound respect for The Army's soul-saving efforts, and sought to further the interests of the Organization at every possible opportunity.

The following Officers have successfully completed Advanced Training courses: Mrs. Major David Hammond (English Concertina—Course 3); Mrs. Major Robert Watt (French—Course 1, with distinction); Captain Clarence Barton (English Concertina—Course 2, with distinction).

RED SHIELD Women's Auxiliary

Notes by the Territorial Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Peacock

IT was a great joy to receive a letter from Mrs. General Carpenter, part of which I have pleasure in sharing with you. You will read, with satisfaction I am sure, that your gifts, so necessary now, are being distributed to the homeless. How thankful we are that the clothing is there now when it is needed so much. Let us increase our efforts.

"The further consignment of beautiful gifts from the women of the Red Shield Auxiliary has arrived. This afternoon I have spent some time in the Comforts Department handling these goods—the warm quilts, underwear and warm outer garments. When you realize what it means for homes to be demolished in a few moments, how comforting it is for Salvationists to be able to step in and provide immediate necessities. Surely, the Lord Jesus will say to our dear sisters in Canada 'I was naked and ye clothed Me,' as He does say to many in this land, 'I was a stranger and ye took Me in.'

"The spirit of old England is truly wonderful—no sign of panic, indeed no sign of fear or apprehension. A few days ago the home of two dear Retired Officers was so damaged that they are having to live in the one room left intact while the rest of the house is being repaired. I have just received a letter from them overflowing with gratitude for God's goodness and love. This is a great opportunity for those who love the Lord to demonstrate that our affec-

tions are set upon things above and not on the earth.

"Colonel and Mrs. Bladin have arrived. Yesterday Mrs. Bladin was with me on the Comforts Board. She had previously told me of her happy time in Toronto, and of the beautiful work of the R.S.W.A. and your leadership of the same. Will you please let my dear sister comrades know that while they are able to provide the means, we shall be happy to distribute them amongst the people in sore need.

"We face the second winter of the war which will bring with it many activities; but, for our day so shall be our strength."

It is most encouraging to know what the Red Shield Auxiliary members have been accomplishing during the summer months. We congratulate those at Kenora, Ont. (Manitoba Division), on being invited to make a display of their work at the local Agricultural Show. We feel sure our women have given a good account of themselves.

Brigadier Wilson says of the Kenora Auxiliary, "They had a very fine display, with an attendant giving information of R.S.W.A. work."

Through the medium of The War Cry I thank all Officers, Soldiers and friends who have co-operated with us in our activities at the C.N.E. this year. This has been a splendid demonstration to thousands of the (Continued foot of column 4)

AFTER MANY YEARS

Commissioner and Mrs. Turner (R) Return to Scenes of Early-day Victories at Montreal

THE visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Turner (R) to Montreal Citadel (Major and Mrs. Dixon) on Sunday, September 8, recalled for them and many of the older comrades, memories of early-day Salvation Army warfare.

Thirty-nine years ago, citizens of Montreal were not so kindly disposed to The Salvation Army as now, and the young Major and Mrs. Turner, with their unusual methods were subject to intense persecution and opposition. It was during their period of office that the present Headquarters building was secured. Lieut.-Colonel Best, the Divisional Commander, welcomed these veteran Officers back to the Metropolis at the beginning of a well-attended Holiness meeting. The Commissioner's message brought blessing, and one person sought a deeper knowl-

edge of God. In accordance with the order that this Sunday be a special day of prayer, Mrs. Brigadier Forbes and Corps Secretary Pride led in prayer for peace.

"If I had my life to live again I would begin earlier to serve God in the mission fields," declared the Commissioner in the evening meeting, as in reminiscent mood he told of the life which he and his companion had lived, full of service to people of many races and colors. Mrs. Turner gave personal testimony to the great joy found in a life of obedience to God.

The Commissioner closed the meeting with an earnest appeal to the unsaved to seek Christ. One person raised her hand desiring prayer. Major M. M. Houghton, and Major E. Johnson respectively, prayed for the people of the world in this time of great stress.

A Welcome to THE "CRUSADERS" SESSION OF CADETS

will take place at the

TORONTO TEMPLE,
THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, at 8 p.m.

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

in command, supported by

Mrs. Orames, The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Peacock,
Territorial and Training College Officers

Note the Date : Plan to be Present

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock are announced to lead anniversary meetings at Hamilton I during Thanksgiving week-end, October 12-14. Former comrades are invited to return to the Corps for this happy occasion.

Brigadier and Mrs. H. Lewis, with their two daughters, have returned to Canada from the Barbados where the Brigadier and his wife have been on missionary service. These comrades expect to take an appointment in this Territory before long.

Brigadier Henry Otway, a former Canadian Officer, has been appointed Band Director for the Central U.S.A. Territory. Brigadier Thos. Leech, also a former Canadian Officer, has been appointed General Secretary at the Training College and Divisional Officer for the Training College Division, Chicago.

Brigadier Elias Owen, of the Men's Social Department, recently visited Kingston and Collins Bay Penitentiaries where stirring meetings were held with the prisoners, several of whom decided for Christ.

Captain Briggs P. Dingman, of the Publishing Department, New York City, a well-known Army musician, is announced to lead week-end meetings at Earlscourt Corps, Toronto, September 14-15.

OFFICIAL CHAPLAIN

Adjutant C. D. Wiseman to
Serve With C.A.S.F.

AS will be seen in the Official Gazette this week, Adjutant Clarence Wiseman has been appointed to The Army's War Work and will serve with the Canadian Active Service Force in the capacity of official chaplain. Our comrade has been occupied for some months past with War Service duties in and around Toronto and recently left with his Division for overseas.

The Adjutant has commanded several large Corps in Eastern Canada, including Toronto Temple and Montreal Citadel, and at one time served in the Editorial Department, Territorial Headquarters. Mrs. Wiseman, who is remaining in Toronto, before her marriage was known as Captain Janet Kelly.

In his new appointment the Adjutant will have many opportunities for influencing servicemen for Christ, and will be upheld in prayer by his many comrades and friends.

(Continued foot of column 3) effectiveness of our women's work, not only in time of peace but in this dreadful hour, and I am sure every woman will share the responsibility. We are grateful for all the interest shown in this effort to keep our work before the public.

Every Division in the Territory was represented. We did not tire of telling how diligently women are working for the soldiers and evacuees.

Sister Mrs. McKay has been giving her undivided attention to this effort and we are indebted to her, also to Captain Findred for arranging the pictures depicting Army work in all departments. These pictures were a great attraction and most effective.



Captain-Chaplain C. D. Wiseman

CONGRESS NOTES

Further Details of Anticipated Events

THE Congress meetings to be held in Montreal, September 28-30, are almost at hand, and comrades of the Montreal and Ottawa Division are eagerly anticipating this series of gatherings announced to be conducted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, supported by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Best.

Scene of the week-end gatherings will be the Montreal High School on Sherbrooke Street, an imposing auditorium situated on one of the city's most important thoroughfares. Here, on Saturday evening, September 28, the Commissioner will preside over a brilliant musical festival.

On Sunday, September 29, three great public meetings will be held; in the morning a united Holiness meeting, and in the evening, a Salvation meeting, both of which will prove to be seasons of power.

In the afternoon the Commissioner will lecture on "Under Two Flags," at which a number of distinguished citizens will be present and participate.

Other Congress gatherings are announced to be held as follows: Ontario Congress (at Toronto), October 19-21, Commissioner B. Orames; Halifax, October 19-21, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock; Saint John, October 26-28, the Chief Secretary; London, October 19-21, the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham; Vancouver, October 27-29, Commissioner Orames; and Alaska, November 3-7, Commissioner Orames.

Largest Prayer Meeting In History
Salvationists Wholeheartedly Join in Empire
Day of Prayer and Supplication

THE extraordinary spectacle of the British Empire on its knees —IN PRAYER— was beyond all shadow of controversy a gloriously-thrilling thought for God's people everywhere, made still more so by the fact that the people of the United States of America, led by their President, were also earnest participants in this vast meeting of supplication. One can quite imagine that there was jubilation among the angels in heaven on that glorious occasion, probably the largest prayer-gathering in the world's checkered history.

In response to the call of His Majesty King George and also Premier Mackenzie King, citizens of Canada with any religious instinct at all turned their faces toward the Father's Throne on this momentous day of grace, September 8, the anniversary of the beginning of the war. Salvationists throughout the Territory were more than ready to join the praying hosts and at most Corps the day almost entirely was given over to special seasons of entreaty and supplication.

At Danforth Corps, Toronto, Major John Wood arranged a con-

tinuous prayer meeting. Group leaders, in charge of succeeding hours of the day-long meeting, led fervent seasons of intercession and praise. Some of the comrades brought food and remained for the day, and at least one family was represented by one member or more during each prayer-filled hour. Great freedom and power in prayer was enjoyed.

During a meeting conducted by Adjutant Hiltz at West Toronto, the spirit of prayer had free course, and during the Songster Brigade's selection an air-force member in the audience volunteered to the Mercy-Seat. With spontaneous action five other persons followed. The usual exercises of the meeting were dispensed with and at once an extended prayer meeting was launched. Mellowed and fervent as were all hearts, prayer in the power of the Spirit rose again and again until at the Altar and in the Hall, Soldiers and friends joined in consecration before God.

Corps Officers everywhere report that Halls were filled and meetings were marked by intensely earnest periods of prayer.



UNDER THE FLAG

A DELIGHTFUL and impressive wedding service took place in the Earlscourt Citadel, Toronto, on Saturday afternoon, September 7, when Songster Amy Sims, of Earlscourt, and Bandsman Albert Hennessey, of St. Catharines, were united in marriage.

The ceremony was performed by the bride's father, Lieut.-Colonel E. Sims (R). Songster Hilda Porter



Bandsman and Mrs. Hennessey

supporting the bride, and Bandmaster Len Jarvis assisting the groom. Songster Gillingham sang two pleasing solos, with Mr. Fred Lodge presiding at the organ.

Many friends were present to represent the two Corps in which the bride and groom have given devoted service in various branches.

Brigadier H. G. Carter, Publishing and Printing Secretary, was master of ceremonies at the reception, Songster Sims having been an efficient member of the Brigadier's office staff at Territorial Headquarters. A number of representative speakers offered congratulations to the happy couple.

Bandsman and Mrs. Hennessey will henceforth be Soldiers at the St. Catharines Corps.

ARMY BEGINNINGS

(Continued from page 9)

Speaking of the results obtained by the Mission, the report says:

At every service in the Pavilion Theatre (occupied while the Effingham was rebuilt) many — sometimes over twenty in one evening — have professed conversion, and at every other station God has given us similar proofs of His presence and blessing.

The instances given, taken from the journal of one of the workers, are outstanding in their evidence of a change of life. One woman had been such a "terrible character" that when drunk six policemen were required to take her to the station. One man was a dreadful drunkard and gambler. Another was a wife-beater and abuser of his children and so enslaved by drink that once when intoxicated he turned his wife, with a babe two weeks old, out of doors, and they spent the night on the doorstep. These and many more are now "saved and living respectably."

There is much reason for gratitude and praise for such triumphs in so short a time.

1. That this is a true Home Mission. A Mission to the heathen of London, who are as ignorant, as besotted, as miserable, as wicked, nay more so, and in danger of a greater damnation, than the heathen abroad.

2. That this work is in true sympathy with man as man, seeking to bless him in body and soul, for time and for eternity.

3. That this is truly evangelistic work. The Mission is vouched for by, among others, the following referees:

Rev. J. H. Wilson, Secretary of the Congregational Home Mission Society; Rev. W. Tyler, New Town Chapel, Mile End;

Mr. R. C. Morgan of "The Revival"; Mr. George Gilbert, Secretary of the Evangelization Society;

Mr. Gawin Kirkham, Secretary of the Open Air Mission.

[END OF THIS SERIES]

When in Halifax Princess Alice inspected the Halifax Citadel Life-Saving Guard Company, Guard Leader Maude Hayes was presented to Her Royal Highness who expressed pleasure at the work being done by The Army. The Guard Leader is active in War-Work and is instructing a first-aid class among the Guide Leaders of Halifax.

"THERE'LL ALWAYS BE AN ARMY"

Interesting Observations Made by Visitors to The Army's Exhibit At the Canadian National Exhibition

AMONG many remarks made by interested visitors to The Army's Exhibit at the Canadian National Exhibition, the following are indicative of the trend of appreciative thought:

A school teacher told of this incident:

"I was on my way out West to teach and encountered a most extraordinary experience on the train. I suddenly found myself with a baby on my knee and the young mother made a rush to the door to jump the train intending to commit suicide. There happened to be a Salvation Army lassie on the train and she quickly saw what was happening; between us we managed to avert a tragedy. Arrangements were made for The Army to look after the baby until the young mother was able to pull herself together and have a rest and medical aid. The story had a happy ending; the young woman made good and is living happily with her child, thanks to The Salvation Army, so full of human understanding and love."

A woman enthusiastically said:

"I waited patiently for the first letter from my brother, who went overseas recently, and when it arrived I was delighted to find it had been written on Salvation Army paper which was evidence that he had visited an Army Hut. If my brother keeps within the environment of The Salvation Army he won't go far astray."

A lone man stopped about five minutes, had a keen look at everything, then said:

"Very, very nice," and as he passed along he muttered, "Yes, and there'll always be an ARMY." (He could hear the strains of the music in the distance playing "There'll Always Be An England.")

A nurse from Rochester was delighted to meet The Salvation Army at the Exhibition. She is caring for an invalid and stated that every week an Army Officer called to visit the sick one with the outcome that definite conversion had resulted.

A pleasant woman said:

"After being down here and seeing so much lovely made-over clothing, I spent yesterday ripping and washing articles. My sister is going to make clothing for the evacuees from material I did not know what to do with before I saw your exhibit."

A widely-travelled person spoke to the Officer on duty, saying:

"This is the most interesting booth I have visited to-day. I have looked upon some marvellous works of art and some beautiful fancy-work, but nothing has thrilled me as has this revelation of what

can be accomplished out of so little. May God bless your work."

A dear mother expressed her gratitude in these words:

"My three boys are in Iceland and have written home saying, 'Mother, never turn The Army down; they are always on the job and nothing is too much trouble so far as the soldier boys are concerned. This would be a tough outfit if we were not confident that the good old Army will help make life cheerful and arrange some recreation and enjoyment for us.'"

With evident astonishment, women looked at clothing for evacuees, made over from garments. One said:

"The Salvation Army will find a way out of every difficulty; they never fail! Who would have believed that such lovely garments could be made out of cast-off clothing. Slippers out of old felt hats, tams out of the legs of men's socks, and dresses from left-over material!"

Happy in the recollection of joy-filled little faces which he had seen

from his windows, a man voiced his appreciation by saying:

"I got more pleasure from seeing the bus full of little children returning from The Army Fresh Air Camp than any joy I had this summer. They were singing at the top of their voices and seemed brim-full of happiness. Then the banner on the side of the bus, 'Thank you for sending us to camp,' made a great impression that made life worthwhile and that really upon me. After all, these are the things count."

When the picture of "The Sanctuary," or what is better known to the boys as "The Quiet Room," was shown, a woman remarked:

"I am more impressed with that picture than anything else I have seen at the Exhibition."

One person said:

"My father on the Prairies, was very sick. We got him to Winnipeg, and on arrival there were advised that we must get him to Toronto right away. We were in a dilemma, not knowing what to do. Then we called The Salvat on Army! They had an Officer who was travelling to Toronto and he very kindly undertook to care for Dad on the train. They arrived safely and father had the necessary medical aid upon arrival. And all this they did for a stranger."

FALL CONGRESSES

will be held at the following centres

MONTREAL

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES
IN COMMAND

Saturday, September 28, at 8 p.m. Musical Festival Montreal High School
Sunday, September 29, Montreal High School
10.45 a.m. — Holiness Meeting
3.00 p.m. — Lecture by Commissioner Orames
7.00 p.m. — Salvation Meeting

TORONTO

October

19-21

(COMMISSIONER ORAMES IN COMMAND)

HALIFAX

October

19-21

(THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN COMMAND)

LONDON

October

19-21

(THE FIELD SECRETARY IN COMMAND)

SAINT JOHN

October

26-28

(THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN COMMAND)

VANCOUVER

October

27-29

(COMMISSIONER ORAMES IN COMMAND)

ALASKA

November 3-7

(COMMISSIONER ORAMES IN COMMAND)

Pray for an Outpouring of God's Spirit on these Gatherings

We Are Looking For You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

CANNOCK, Frank and Edward—Sons of Edward Cannock; born in England. Mother's name Rhoda Griffin. Family separated fifty years ago in Toronto. Sister, Florence Beatrice Cannock anxious. M4270

FOWLER or NEMO, Norman—Born in Birkenhead, Bradford, Yorks. Age 50 approximately; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; brown hair; fair complexion. Draughtsman. Lived in Bothwell, Ontario, 1926. News to advantage. Urgent. M3824

COOK or HUMPHREY, Victor—Born in North Walsham, Norfolk. Age 29 years; medium height; brown hair and eyes. Came to Canada in 1925. Mother anxious. M4182

BURRY, John Sidney—Born in Greenspond, Nfld. Age 76 years; grey hair; blue eyes; height 5 ft. 10 ins. Last heard from Philadelphia in 1924; spent some years in Prince Rupert, B.C. Is a fisherman by occupation. M4147

MALMSTROM, Bror Bertel—Born in Abo, Finland. Age 47 years; tall; dark hair; blue eyes. Left Finland in 1929; last heard of in March, 1939; last known address Montreal. M4225

KEELER, William—Born in Ireland. Last heard from Toronto in January, 1937. Relatives anxious. M3652

CREECH, Frank Pearson—Born in Canada. Age approximately 50 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; blue-grey eyes; medium complexion; nasty scar on upper lip. His last known address given as Ottawa, may be in Montreal or Halifax. Worked at one time for the Radio College of Canada. Involved in gold mining stock business. M3761

GROVER, Albert—Born in England. Age 38 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; dark hair; clean shaven. Engaged in farm work. Last known address, Derryville, Ontario. Mother anxious. M4169

KNUTSEN, Karl—Born in Grytten, Norway, 1888. Dark hair blue eyes. Last heard of in 1925 from Vera, Sask. Was a (Continued in column 4)

ACCUMULATED

TREASURES

(Continued from page 6)

no one can rob us of them. Are we not wonderful creatures? Is it not God who made us so?

But many of us are too engrossed with other thoughts to enjoy the treasures we have accumulated. We keep the door locked and do not realize that we have such wealth. Surely those who are in a measure removed from the hustle and bustle of life, those who are shut in, surely they can throw open wide the gates of memory and bring out the treasures amassed through long years and really enjoy them. Indeed that is why God gave them to us.

And, as we more deeply marvel at His giving, let us consciously give Him the glory whenever we repeat those oft-used words, "For Thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory for ever and ever. Amen."

REMEMBER

**The Salvation Army
In Your Will!**

THE SALVATION ARMY is a great League of Mercy and Pity raised up to help and bless humanity. We have no large and rich membership to support this work, and depend entirely upon the generosity of our friends.

Our needs at this time are extremely great, necessitating funds far beyond our ability to raise in ordinary contributions. Will you not make a provision in your will for a contribution to, or an endowment of, the work of The Salvation Army, which is legally competent to accept all bequests and devices made for its benefit?

Friends or their solicitors are invited to write to Commissioner Benjamin Oram, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., for further information.

DO IT TO-DAY!

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Supplies Band, Tottenham
Citadel Band, Croydon Citadel
Band, and Upper Nor-
wood Band

CORNET SOLO RECORDS

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MENDING BROKEN LIVES

(Continued from page 3)
great delight of their former drinking chums in the audience.

To many closely identified with this new and remarkable work the high spot on the program was the installation by Colonel Barrett of the first Local Officer of the Bowery Corps. Tom Crocker, once prominent in city politics and for many years employed in the county courts, who a year ago came into one of the meetings and at the Penitent-Form became a new man, was installed as the Sergeant-Major of the Bowery Corps. Crocker appeared resplendent in a new uniform which he wore with a quiet dignity that clearly showed he appreciated what it meant to him and his influence with the men of the Bowery.

When this man, once one of the worst bums on Michigan Avenue, took his place in the open-air ring wearing the uniform of his rank in The Army of Salvation, old chums who had "bummed it" with him stepped out of the audience and wrung his hand, wishing him well in the new life that he was living, but which they themselves seemed unable to enter into. Some of the men were under the influence of liquor, but they were immensely proud of their old chum in his well-fitting regalia—the visible testimony to them that his life was now hid in Christ. The applause was uproarious in the Hall when Sergeant-Major Tom Crocker responded to Colonel Barrett in a glowing acknowledgment of what God and the Bowery Corps now meant in his life. This was a moment when it seemed that the angels in heaven must have rejoiced.

Appreciative Citizens

Other speakers of the evening were Adjutant and Mrs. Bellamy, a dozen or more of the converts and Henry F. Milans, himself a convert from the famous New York City Bowery, who had been reclaimed through precisely the same work that Brigadier Murphy is doing in the Detroit undertaking, the striking success of which in one year is attracting the interested attention of The Salvation Army everywhere, and is receiving well-merited applause from the best people in the city of Detroit.

This Bowery Corps is setting the pace for similar slum undertakings in Chicago and other large centres of Salvation Army activity, and is a model which other leaders are already planning to copy. So vigorously has this work been prosecuted during its initial year that the writer knows of one saloon-keeper who has sought legal advice, and threatens to institute proceedings seeking to compel a discontinuance of the open-air work on Michigan Avenue, "because it empties my saloon of patrons and prevents others from coming in. With the open-air meeting as a rival," he declares, "my saloon business goes dead."

(Continued from column 1)

farm worker. Father anxious for news. M4103

HAXELDENE, Samuel—Age 31 years; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; fair hair and complexion blue eyes. Is farm worker and bricklayer by occupation. Left home in 1935; thought to be somewhere in Canada. M3871

NEWMAN, Walter and Henry—Sons of Walter and Johanna Newman. Born in England came to Canada as wards of the Barnardo Homes in 1889. Brother anxious. M3848

MELETT, Alfred Joseph—Born in Northampton, England in 1903. Height 5 ft. 9 ins.; grey hair brown eyes; fresh complexion. Left England for Montreal in 1920. Travelled as radio demonstrator in Alaska. Parents in England anxious. M4153

HALIDAY, Mrs. (formerly Mrs. O'Kneil or O'Neil, nee Ashley)—Brother in the Old Country very anxious to make contact. 2285

FULMORE, Millard S. (known as Michael)—Height 5 ft. 11 ins.; light blue eyes; sandy hair; fair complexion; heavy eyebrows. Thought to have been in B.C. Father in Nova Scotia anxious. M4178

WILLIAMSON FAMILLY: Margaret Alice, Perry Alexander, Catherine, David James, Alexander John, and William Everett—Anyone knowing whereabouts kindly communicate. 977

KOWABOZYN, Mrs. Harry (nee Dora Syhynsha)—Age 38 years; height 5 ft.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; nationality Polish. Husband anxious. 2298

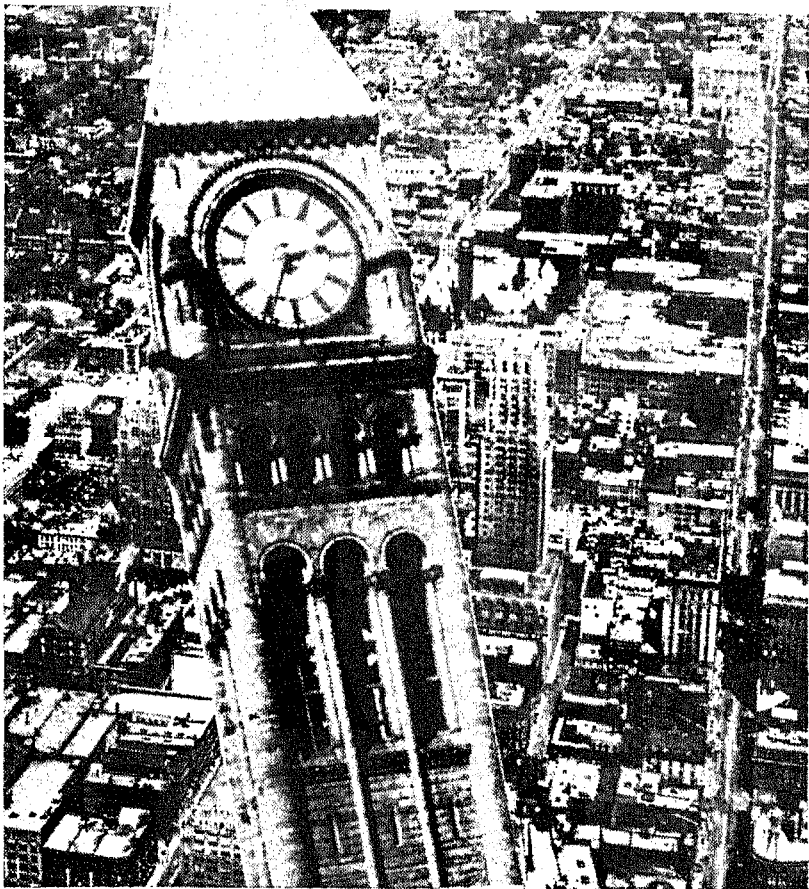
The

MAGAZINE PAGE

Items for All the Family
to Read and to Enjoy

WHERE
STANDARD
TIME BEGAN

Superimposed on an aerial view of downtown Toronto is a photograph of the City Hall clock by which Queen City residents tell the time. It was in this city, 62 years ago, that Sir Sandford Fleming originated world-wide Standard Time



THE HANDS OF THE CLOCK TURN BACK

Why and Wherefore of Standard Time which Originated in Toronto

Canadian National Telegraphs, has described Sir Sandford as "a giant of intellect and achievement and his work remains his greatest memorial."

Sixty-two years ago there was a difference in time even between such comparatively close centres as Toronto and Montreal before the Fleming system was adopted. In those days Montreal was eight and a half minutes ahead of Brockville time, twelve minutes ahead of Kingston, and twenty-five minutes faster than Toronto.

When he planned the zone system of standard time, his proposals in this matter were first published in the Journal of the Canadian Institute at Toronto. They were then officially communicated to the leading governments of the world with the idea of securing an international unification of the method of designating the hour of the day for common use. Naturally connected with the proposal was that of a prime meridian from which all longitudes should be reckoned. An international conference was convened in Rome and adjourned to Washington. After long discussion the system as designed by Mr. (afterwards Sir Sandford) Fleming was adopted for the purposes of the railways and daily life. The delicate legal question then arose as to whether the business of banks and courts could validly be adjusted to the new time. Ultimately, what was regarded as a delicate problem was settled by the passing of laws making it legal for the inhabitants of each zone to use the standard time of the zone instead of their local time, the maximum difference between the two being half an hour.

THROUGHOUT the Dominion, on varying dates, cities and towns which have enjoyed more hours of daylight during the summer months because of the Daylight Saving Time plan, will be reverting to Standard Time. Railway systems and some centres do not change to Daylight Saving Time, and frequently there is a frantic consulting of timetables; but with a reversal to ordinary time all such difficulties vanish.

Not many know that Standard Time had its birthplace in Toronto sixty-two years ago, its creator being Sir Sandford Fleming. In 1845 Sandford Fleming, a young Scotsman, came to Canada as a civil engineer. Until 1849 he lived in Montreal and then moved to Toronto, where he became interested in railway promotion work. Here he lived on York Street, then a fashionable residential district.

D. E. Galloway, assistant vice-president of

FARMING ESKIMOS

Success of the Potato Crop
In the Far North

FOR the first time in the history of the Red Bay Settlement in Labrador, the Eskimos have grown enough potatoes to last them for the winter.

It is eleven years since Sir Wilfred Grenfell asked Dr. Sears, Professor of Horticulture to teach the Eskimos how to grow vegetables. The difficulty at first was to get them interested, but a kind lady gave a greenhouse, other people gave seeds, and as the crops became better and better, the natives paid more and more attention.

Now during the three summer months, the Eskimos busy themselves growing enough vegetables to last for the rest of the year. When Dr. Sears returns north for his twelfth summer, he will start a farming district on a little island near the North-West River, about 200 miles inland from the coast.

THE INCALCULABLE WONDER OF THE BODY

The optic nerve has about a million fibres.
The brain has 3,000 million cells.
We have about 100,000 hairs. Four will support a pound.
A man of 154 pounds is 88 pounds of water and 66 pounds of solids.
The lungs have 2,000 square feet of surface.
A breath of fresh air goes through thousands of miles of tubes.
Every drop of blood goes through 60,000 miles of tubes.
The body has 500 muscles.
The skin has two million pores.

FILLING TEETH WITHOUT PAIN

New Discovery in Russia

RUSSIAN teeth may not be worse than a medical officer declared English teeth to be, but a report from Russia holds out new hope for them, according to The Children's Newspaper. Many of those who are not so young as they were have sad memories of the dentist's drill. He applies it to defective teeth, declaring that it will not hurt us, and it needs all our faith to believe him.

But this may no longer happen

in the New Russia, where an expert on the treatment of the mouth, Dr. Levitan, is said to have found a new way of filling in the gaps in teeth without cleansing them first with the drill. A chemical preparation does the work of the drill, and the dentist, without the need of excuses, can then fill in the cavity. He has no need to tell the patient that he will not hurt him, for the method is painless.

All may go to the dentist now with new hope.

BANANAS IN ICELAND

Hot Springs Make Possible
Interesting Experiments

BANANA groves in Iceland seem absurd, yet there are scientists who declare that they can be grown there owing to the island's hot springs, says the Children's Newspaper.

These 700 springs well up from their volcanic sources on the western side of Iceland, which is a striking contrast to the eastern side, a plateau on which the snow seldom melts.

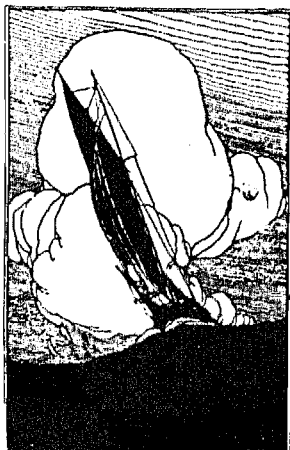
The steam from the hot springs and geysers has been going to waste for centuries, and if only money can be found to bring this natural heat under control, banana groves can be cultivated. Experiments have been made and a few bananas grown, but to grow this tropical fruit on a big scale in Iceland seems problematical.

"ATHENIA" ANNIVERSARY

Survivors of Torpedoed Liner
Hold Reunion

SURVIVORS of the torpedoed "Athenia" living in and near Toronto, met last week to recall with gratitude their escape from the ill-fated vessel one year ago. Only one or two of the group were injured when the liner, defenceless and carrying non-combatants, was the subject of an inhuman attack by an enemy submarine; but some of them were separated when picked up by different rescue vessels.

A Hillhurst (Calgary) Salvationist was among the rescued.



ONE ship sails east,
One ship sails west,
While the selfsame breezes blow.
'Tis the set of the sails,
And not the gales,
That determines the way they go.
Like the winds of the sea
Are the winds of fate,
As we journey along through life,
'Tis the set of the soul
Decides the goal,
And not the calm or the strife.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



SERVING HUMANITY GLADLY

—Under the Sign of the Red Shield—



RED SHIELD NEWS-NOTES

THE auditorium at the Camp Borden Red Shield Centre is capable of accommodating 900 men—accommodation that is inadequate whenever an evening of entertainment is announced! Recently the T. Eaton Company group presented an interesting evening. Among those present were Major-General R. O. Alexander, District Officer-Commanding, and Lady Eaton.

Twenty cases of comforts for the troops have been shipped to Iceland. Included were articles of clothing, radios, phonographs, games, and equipment. Adjutant Fred Howlett is now "on the job," and with his Mobile Canteen is working at full speed among the men.

While on board the troop trans-

FOR MEN OF THE THREE SERVICES

Wife of Lieutenant-Governor Attends "Open House" Event at Victoria's Red Shield Centre

THAT The Salvation Army Three Services Canteen at Victoria, B.C. (of which Adjutant Margaret Stratton is matron), is filling a big need in catering to the men of the army, navy and air force, was demonstrated to the many visitors who attended the informal "open house" held recently to mark the opening of the newly-completed dormitories.

Among the many who called were Mrs. E. W. Hamber, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor of the

Miss Innes Bodwell and others. Coffee and doughnuts were served to the visitors, Mrs. Hamber being among the guests who enjoyed this delicious fare for which the canteen has been justly famed among the men of the forces since its opening.

The whole of the spacious top floor now is converted to sleeping quarters for the use of the men of the services seeking a comfortable, quiet night's rest at almost nominal charge. Fifty beds are arranged through the spacious, airy rooms,

DRUMHEAD SERVICE

The Chief Secretary Addresses Legion of Frontiersmen at Trinity Park

ON Sunday morning last, the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, by invitation addressed the Legion of Frontiersmen during a Drumhead Service held in Trinity Park, Toronto. The squadrons of this organization, which had its origin in the Royal North-West



The Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, with Major C. R. N. Collins, officer-commanding the Ontario Command of the Legion of Frontiersmen

Mounted Police and stand ready at all times to act as auxiliary police, also observed the Empire Day of Prayer.

The men participating in the colorful service, led by Major C. R. N. Collins, Officer Commanding the Ontario Provincial Command, reaffirmed their faith in God and joined in prayer with men, women and children in all parts of the Empire for Divine intervention so that right and justice might once again prevail throughout the world.

In his address Colonel Peacock referred inspiringly to the fact that the whole Empire was on its knees praying for Divine assistance and God would not fail to hear such an appeal

N.P.A.M. CAMPS

IN the course of the next few weeks it is anticipated that the Dominion Government will set up some forty training camps throughout the country to meet the requirements of the Non-Permanent Active Militia. The Salvation Army, it is expected, will be assigned a number of the camps, to carry on its beneficent Red Shield operations.

Further details of these activities, affecting as they do so many young men, will be given when the information is available.



HAPPY TO SERVE

Red Shield Workers at the Victoria, B.C., Service Centre, with Adjutant Margaret Stratton, matron

port, the Adjutant conducted a Sunday evening service at which a Roman Catholic played the piano, a Baptist minister assisted with the singing, and an Anglican Canon participated. It was a thoroughly enjoyable hour.

"THOROUGHLY APPRECIATED"

Says Servicemen of The Army's Mobile Canteens

INDICATIVE of the appreciation felt for The Army's Auxiliary efforts among the C.A.S.F. overseas is the following letter recently received by Adjutant S. Boulton, recently stationed at Newmarket, and now in command at Mount Dennis:

"I felt that I would just like to tell you what we in the Canadian Forces overseas think of the work of your Organization over here. Of all the War Services there are none that are welcomed more by the boys than your own. They reach right into our lives with their contributions towards our well being. At least three times a week the Mobile Canteen rolls into camp with free lemonade, tea, biscuits, and chocolate bars. No road seems too muddy or too far out of reach for them.

"As a Newmarket 'Old Boy' I felt that I could not let this opportunity slip by without letting you who make these comforts possible, know how thoroughly they are appreciated by those for whom they are meant."

Province, and her secretary, Mrs. Mae Rice, who were received by the auxiliary vice-chairman, Mrs. W. Hobart Molson, in the absence of the chairman, Miss Violet Wilson, and Mrs. L. G. W. Tallamy; Adjutant and Mrs. Charles Watt, Adjutant Margaret Stratton, Adjutant Clifford C. Milley, Mrs. E. Ratcliffe and Robert Cull, and other Salvation Army representatives.

The main floor, on which is the dining - room, recreation - room,

each with its bedside table, and the gay scarlet bedspreads and cream window curtains lend an air of cheerful cosiness to the quarters. Extensive alterations were also made to permit of showers and washroom accommodation.

With the opening of the top floor, the former dormitory on the main floor has now been converted into a comfortable writing room and sitting room for the men. Generous friends donated chesterfields, large

COMFORTABLE LODGINGS

A seaman enjoying the accommodation of the Victoria Red Shield Hostel smiles his appreciation of the pleasant surroundings. No doubt he enjoys the prospect of a night or so in a bed instead of in a hammock



writing and sitting rooms, had been beautifully arranged with masses of flowers, under the direction of Mrs. Tallamy, who convened the "open house" arrangements, assisted by Mrs. Molson, Mrs. Carew-Martin,

easy chairs and other furnishings, which the committee supplemented with a number of inviting lounge chairs, making a cosy place in which the men can relax, write or study in their leisure hours.